

**BATMAN**  
**No. 46**

APRIL...MAY  
TEN CENTS



# BATMAN

A 52 PAGE  
MAGAZINE

In this issue:  
**BATMAN AND ROBIN**  
**BATTLE MUTINY**  
IN THE  
**BIG**  
**HOUSE**



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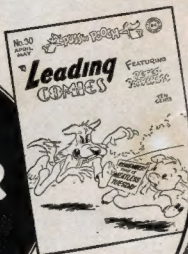
**WANT  
ACTION**  
???



**WANT  
MYSTERY**  
???



**WANT  
HUMOR**  
???



**Look For This  
SUPERMAN  
D-C SYMBOL!**

**IT'S YOUR GUARANTEE  
OF THE BEST IN  
MAGAZINE COMICS!**



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BATMAN



# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -



GREETINGS AND  
FELICITATIONS,  
GENTLE READER—YOU'RE IN LUCK!  
HERE'S A YARN OF WILD SENSATIONS  
CHASING LAUGHTER, NIP AND TUCK!  
SEE THE JOKER, MAD, HILARIOUS,  
CALL THE TURN FOR EVERY DANCE—  
TILL THE BATMAN STAKES PRECARIOUS  
HOPES, ON ONE LAST RISKY CHANCE!  
RHYMES TO FIT ALL GAY OCCASIONS—  
BIRTHDAYS, WEDDINGS, HALLOWEEN—  
SET THE STAGE FOR WEIRD INVASIONS,  
EACH IN KEEPING WITH THE SCENE!  
JESTS AND GUESTS HAVE HECTIC MEETINGS,  
ALL FORETOLD BY FREAKISH CARDS...  
WHAT'S THE TITLE?—

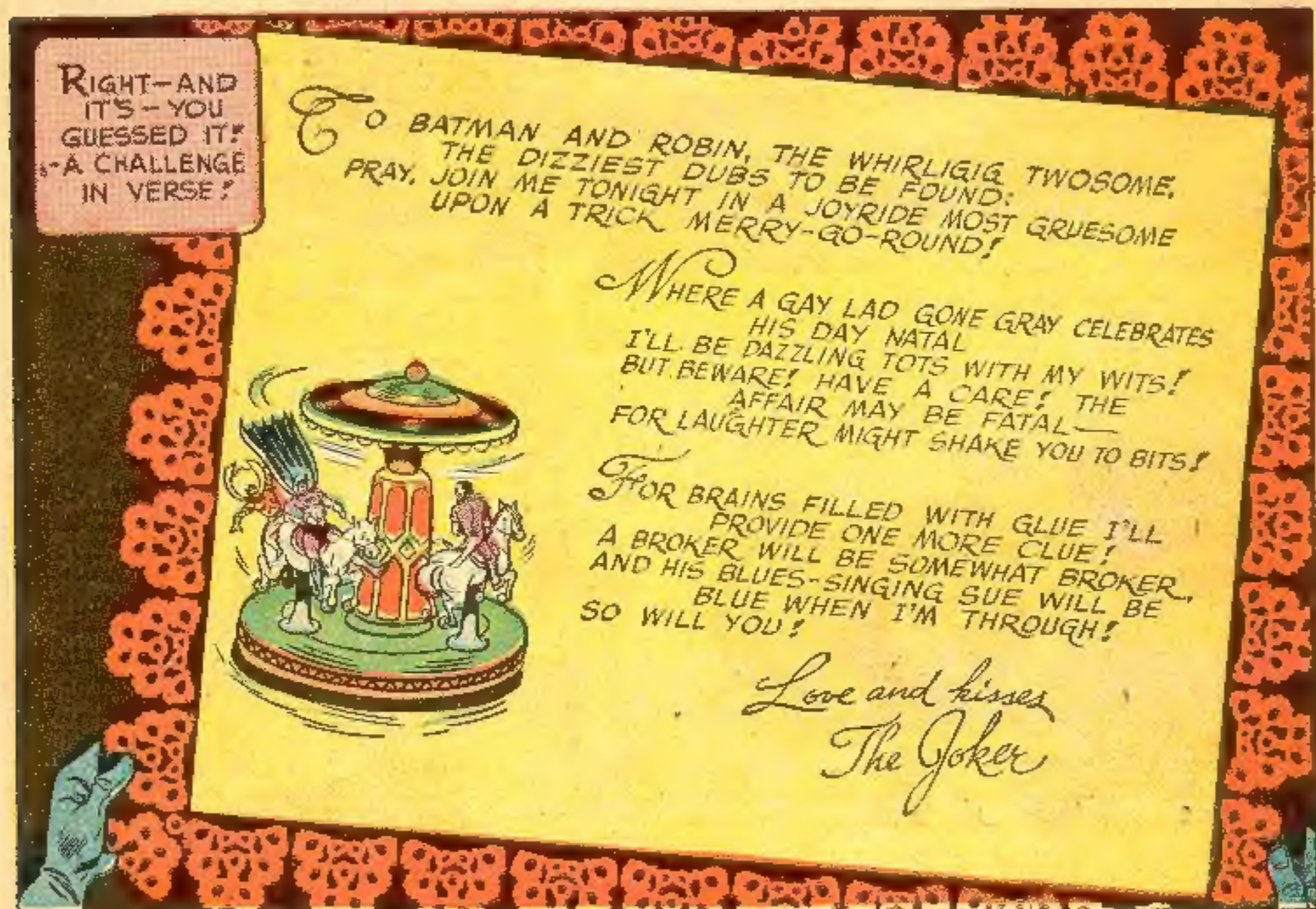
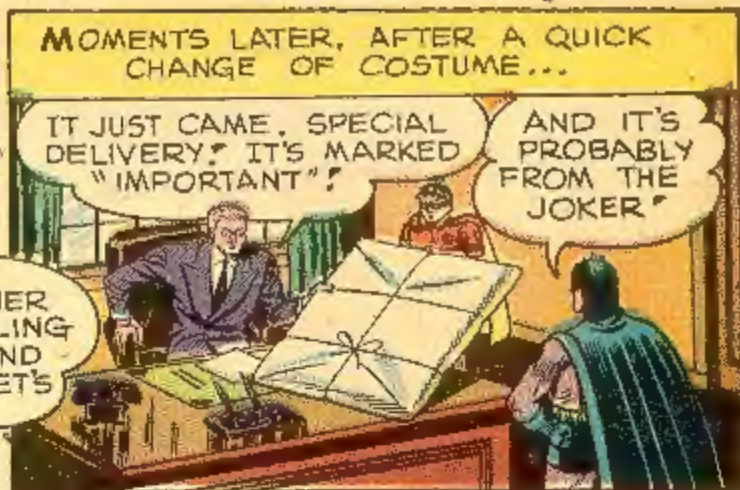
"GUILTFUL GREETINGS!"  
OR  
"The Joker Sends Regards!"

BOB  
KANE











IN THE GARDEN OF REGGIE WEEMS' LAVISH HOME, WE BEHOLD A RARE SCENE OF WHACKY EXTRAVAGANCE..



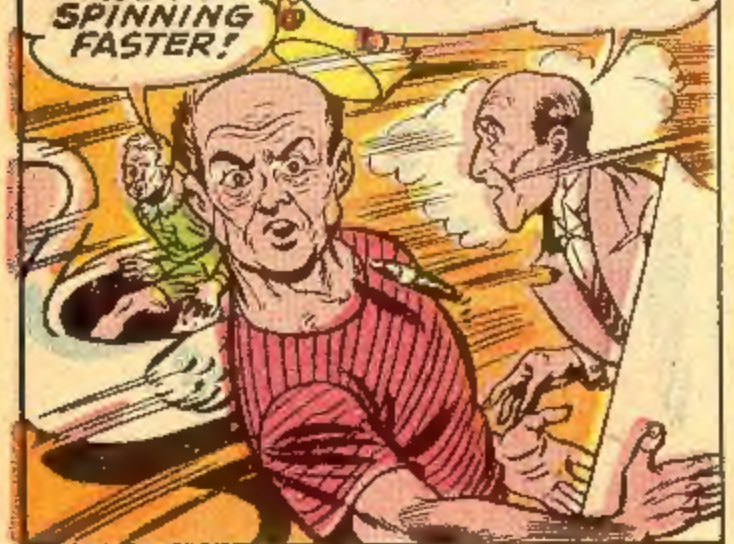
YES, SIR—EXTRAVAGANCE!

A DIAMOND-SET RATTLE REMINDS ME OF CHRISTMAS 50 YEARS AGO, SUE!  
... A GOLD-PLATED TRAIN... DOLLS OF JADE... IT'S WONDERFUL, REGGIE?  
... WHAT'S THAT, PARKINS—ANOTHER GIFT?



THE VERY IDEA! I'LL—WHO—? EH? ... WE'RE SPINNING FASTER!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, SIR! SOME MEN CHECKED THE MACHINERY EARLIER!



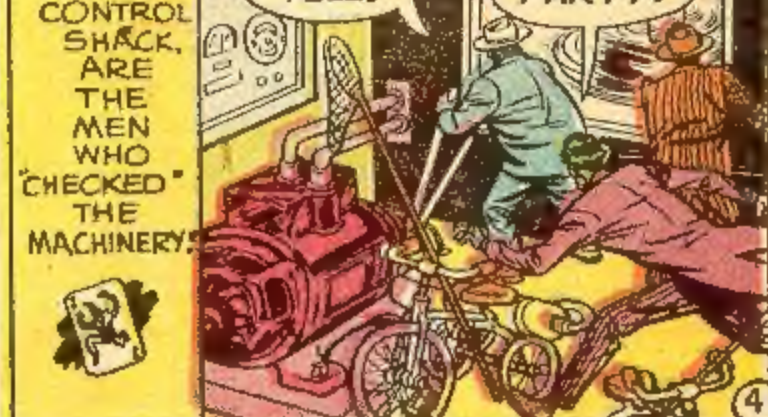
RR

Happy birthday to you,  
dear Reginald Weems!  
Though you creak at the joints and are weak at the seams,  
You're a merry-go-round  
who will not give in—  
So hang onto your teeth  
and we'll go for a SPIN!

AND HERE, IN THE NEARBY CONTROL SHACK, ARE THE MEN WHO "CHECKED" THE MACHINERY!

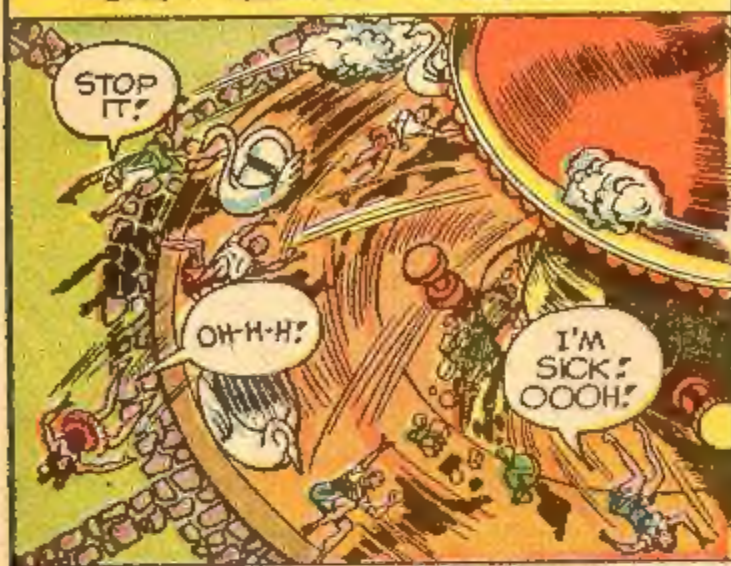
BOY, IT'S SPINNIN'! LISSSEN TO 'EM YELL!

ON YOUR BIKES, MEN! IT'S TIME WE JOINED THE PARTY!





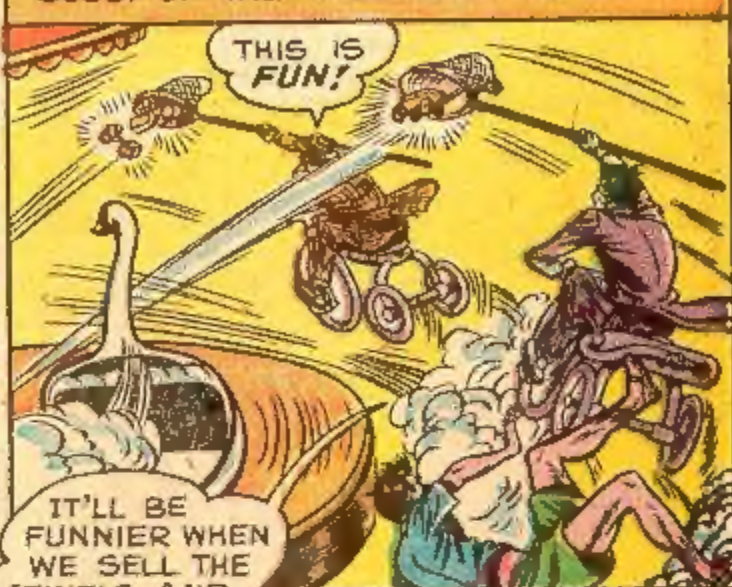
THE MERRY-GO-ROUND GOES 'ROUND AND 'ROUND - AND CENTRIFUGAL FORCE ASSERTS ITSELF!



OH-H-H?

I'M SICK! OOOH!

AND THE JOKER AND HIS HENCHMEN SCOOP UP THE VALUABLE TOYS!



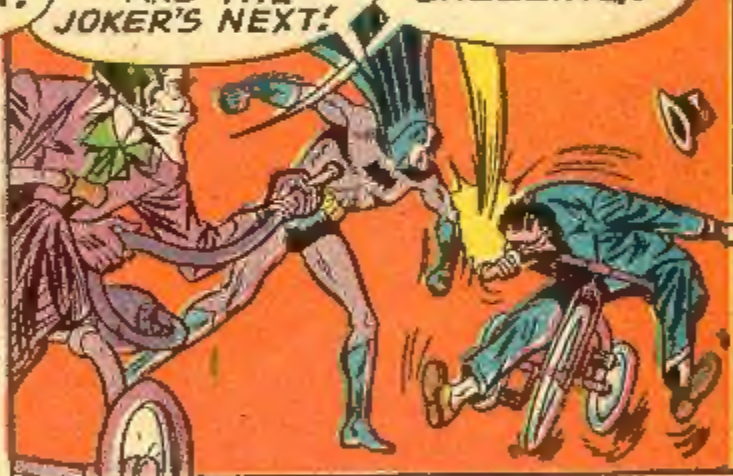
IT'LL BE FUNNIER WHEN WE SELL THE JEWELS AND PLATINUM IN THESE TOYS!

ABRUPTLY...



ALL IN FUN, YOU UNDERSTAND - AND THE JOKER'S NEXT!

DON'T MAKE COLD CHILLS RUN UP MY SPINE, BATMAN OR I'LL START SNEEZING!



AH-CHOO! AH-SNEEZE POWDER!-CHOO!

YOU'RE-AH-CHOO!-ABSOLUTELY RIGHT!

SEE WHAT I MEAN?... ALL RIGHT, BUGS AND SLIM-HURRY!



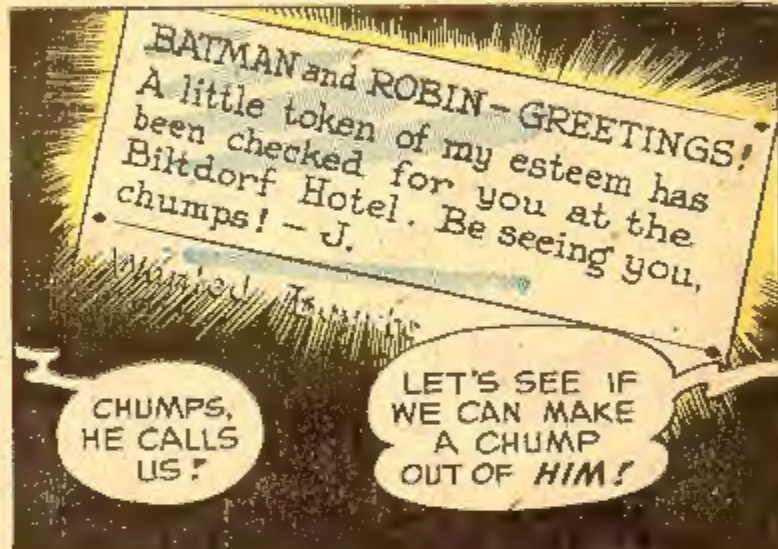
THE CROOKS MAKE THEIR GETAWAY TO A CHORUS OF SNEEZES!

THEY'LL BE SNEEZING HALF THE NIGHT! HA-HA-HA!

I'M GLAD WE HAD OUR NOSES PROTECTED!







## A Word to Dumbbells About Wedding Bells

DEAR SAPS: A JOYOUS DAY APPROACHES  
WHEN BLUE-BLOODS WEARING RINGS & BROOCHES  
WILL WEND THEIR WAY BY COACH & CARRIAGE  
TOWARD THE SEASON'S SWELLEST MARRIAGE!

(THOUGH I CONFESS I'M APPREHENSIVE  
MY WISHES MAY BE QUITE EXPENSIVE!)  
THE BRIDE WILL WEAR AN EMERALD CHOKER,  
BUT NOT FOR LONG.

YOUR PAL,  
THE JOKER



NEXT DAY, AT A RECEPTION FOR THE NEWLY-MARRIED LEE AND HELEN AYERS, SOCIALITES...



HERE'S LEE AND HELEN NOW!

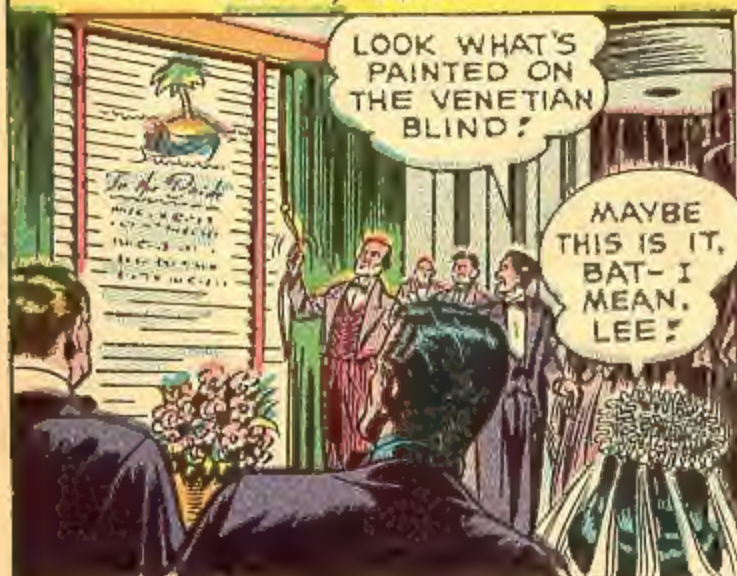
MARRIED AT LAST! HOW THRILLING!

LOOK! HERE'S AN UNINVITED GUEST—LITERALLY THERE "WITH BELLS ON"!

NO SIGN OF BATMAN AND ROBIN YET—BUT IF I WANT THE BRIDE'S EMERALD NECKLACE, I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER!

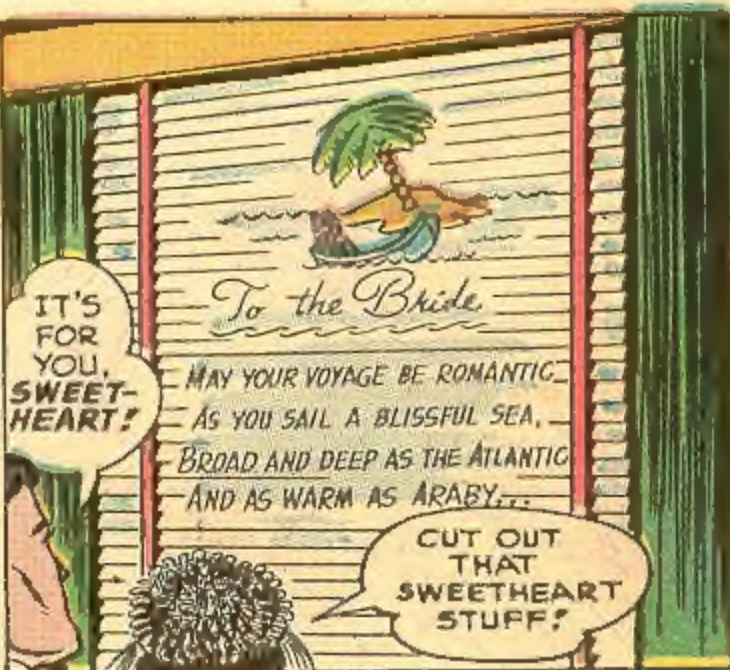


THEN A SERVANT CLOSES A VENETIAN BLIND, AND...



LOOK WHAT'S PAINTED ON THE VENETIAN BLIND!

MAYBE THIS IS IT, BAT—I MEAN, LEE!



IT'S FOR YOU, SWEET-HEART!

MAY YOUR VOYAGE BE ROMANTIC—AS YOU SAIL A BLISSFUL SEA, BROAD AND DEEP AS THE ATLANTIC—AND AS WARM AS ARABY...

CUT OUT THAT SWEETHEART STUFF!

THE SERVANT CLOSES THE NEXT BLIND...



ULP! THERE GOES MY DIME-STORE CHOKER!

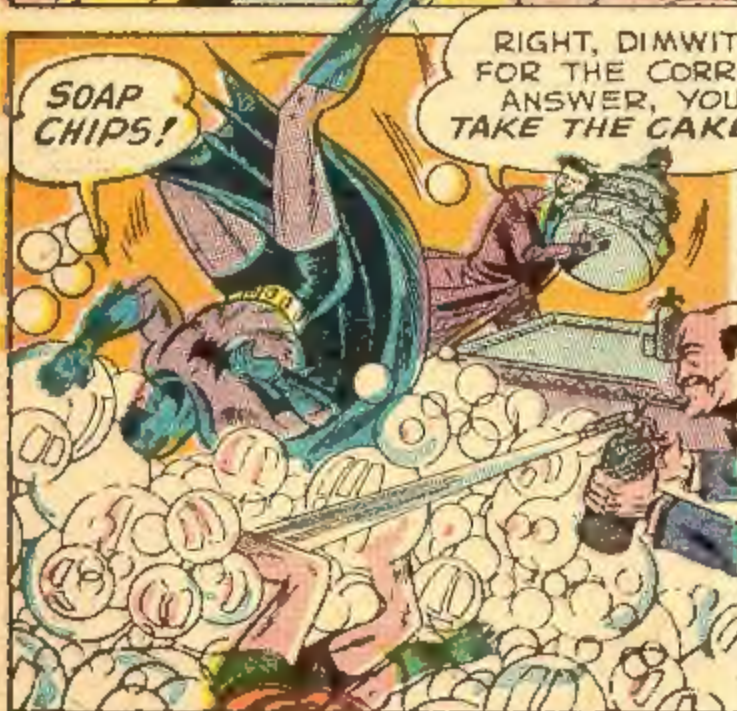
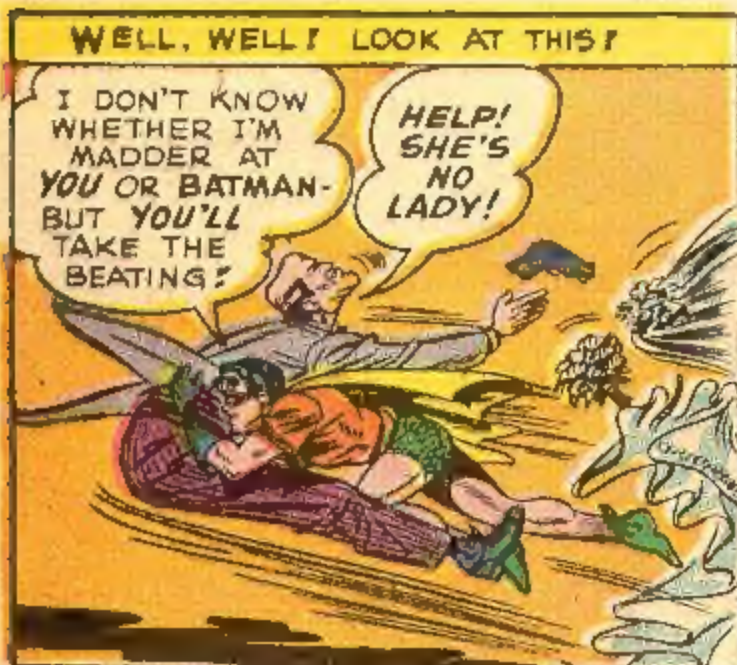
YET WHO KNOWS WHAT TYPHOONS RECKLESS MIGHT UPSET YOUR GALLANT BOAT? LET ME RESCUE FIRST THE NECKLACE FROM THE BRIDE'S ENTRANCING THROAT!



OKAY, SAPS—TOSS US YA JEWELRY!

AND THE GUESTS MUST NOT OUTSHINE HER—THAT WOULD NEVER, NEVER DO! SO WHAT COULD WE DO THAT'S FINER THAN COLLECT THEIR JEWELRY, TOO!







SO ENDS ANOTHER GREETING-CARD CRIME—UNHAPPILY FOR THE DYNAMIC DUO!

WE'RE VERY GRATEFUL TO YOU ROBIN AND BATMAN! BUT FOR YOU, THEY'D HAVE STOLEN A FORTUNE IN GEMS!

YES—BUT THEY SHOULDN'T HAVE ESCAPED!

IT'S NOT THE FALLS I MIND—IT'S THE HUMILIATION!

I KNOW, FELLA! BUT WE'LL HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE! HALLOWEEN IS NEAR, AND HE WON'T BE ABLE TO RESIST THAT!

AND BATMAN'S RIGHT! ON THE DAY BEFORE HALLOWEEN...

HMMM. NO WORD SO FAR!

OH, NO? LOOK! THAT SIGN WASN'T THERE YESTERDAY!

PULL HERE TO OPEN  
GO BATMAN & THE KID AS WELL (IN CASE THEY CAN'T BE FOUND PLEASE FORWARD TO A PADDED CELL—THAT'S WHERE THE KIDS ARE BOUND!)

COME ON—INTO YOUR FIGHTING TOGS AND LET'S TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT THAT MESSAGE!

IT'S FOR US!

MOMENTS LATER

I'M GLAD ALL OUR MAIL DOESN'T COME THIS WAY!

HERE'S HOW TO HAVE A HAPPY HALLOWEEN!

Dear Pumpkinhead Playmates,

I HOPE YOU'RE IN HONG KONG FOR THIS IS THE NIGHT THAT THE WITCHES GO RIDING ON BROOMSTICKS NOT DESTINED FOR HOUSECLEANING DUTY! (I'VE GOT ONE MYSELF THAT SWEEPS NOTHING BUT BOOTY!)

THE FREE FOR ALL MASQUE? ON YOUR LIVES DON'T GO NEAR IT, FOR I WILL BE THERE IN THE FLESH—AND THE SPIRIT! DAME M SCHEFFS AGAINST YOU DON'T TRY TO PROVOKE HER! CRAWL UNDER THE BED—AND REMEMBER—

The JOKER



SO, THE DYNAMIC DUO IMPROVISES SPECIAL COSTUMES...

I AGREE THAT THE FREE-FOR-ALL MASQUE PROBABLY MEANS THE CHARITY MASQUERADE BALL. BATMAN - BUT ABOUT THE REST...

YOU MEAN - WHAT MAKES ME SO SURE THE LIGHTS WILL GO OUT?

AT HALLOWEEN PARTIES SOMEBODY ALWAYS TURNS OFF THE LIGHTS! IT'S A STOCK JOKE!

HMMM THAT'S RIGHT! ONLY THIS TIME IT WON'T BE A JOKE, IT'LL BE THE JOKER!

THE MIRTHFUL MONTEBANK ALSO IMPROVISES!

CHEE, BOSS - YA LOOK LIKE DA REAL THING!

THAT'S HARDLY A COMPLIMENT, BUT WE'LL LET IT PASS AS ONE!

HAVE YOU GOT THE PLAN STRAIGHT? YOU, BUGS, OPERATE THE TRUCK AND THE VACUUM EQUIPMENT AND YOU, SLIM

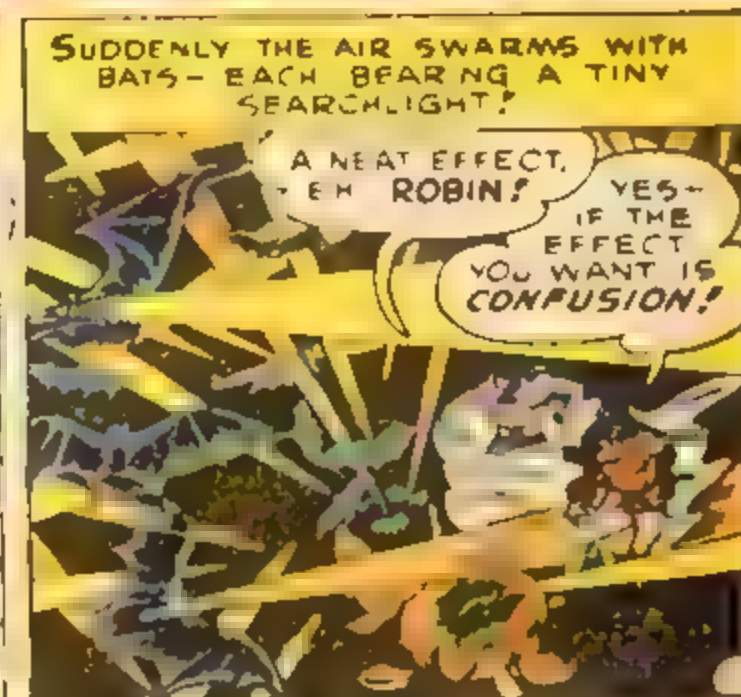
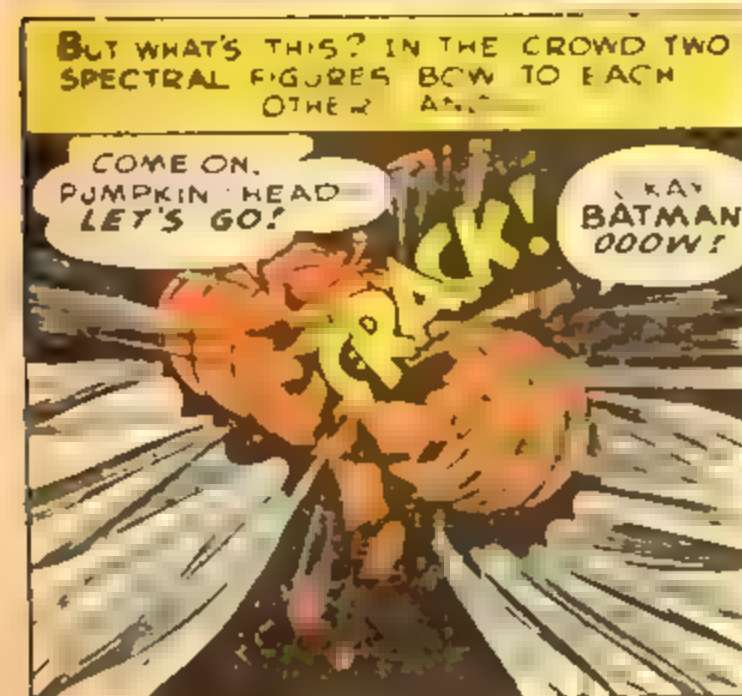
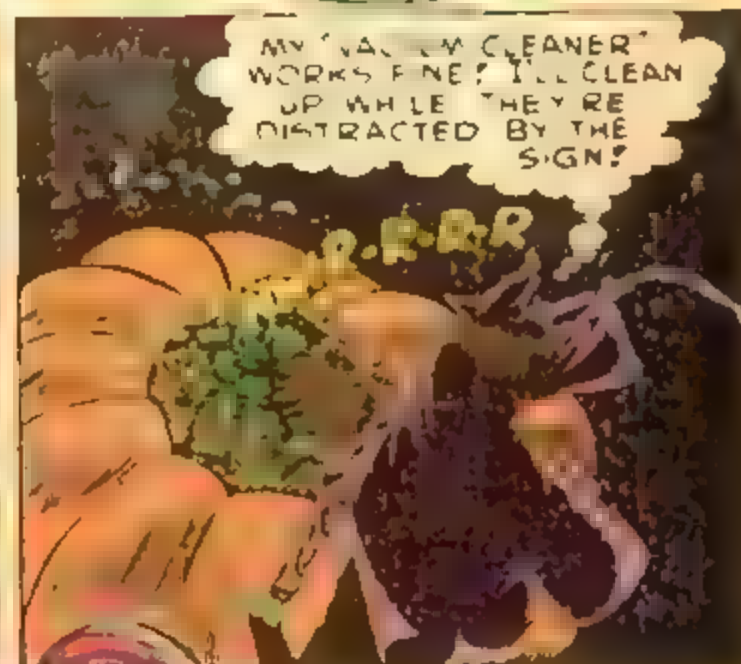
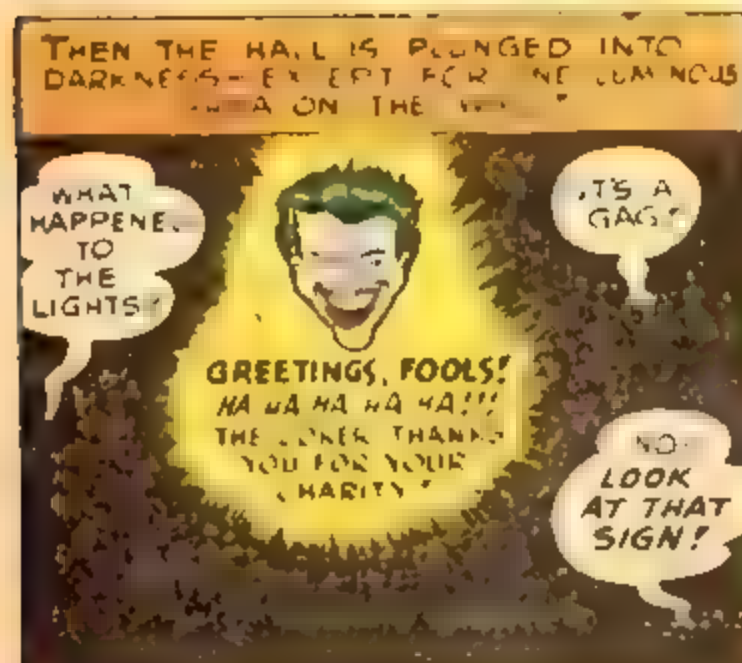
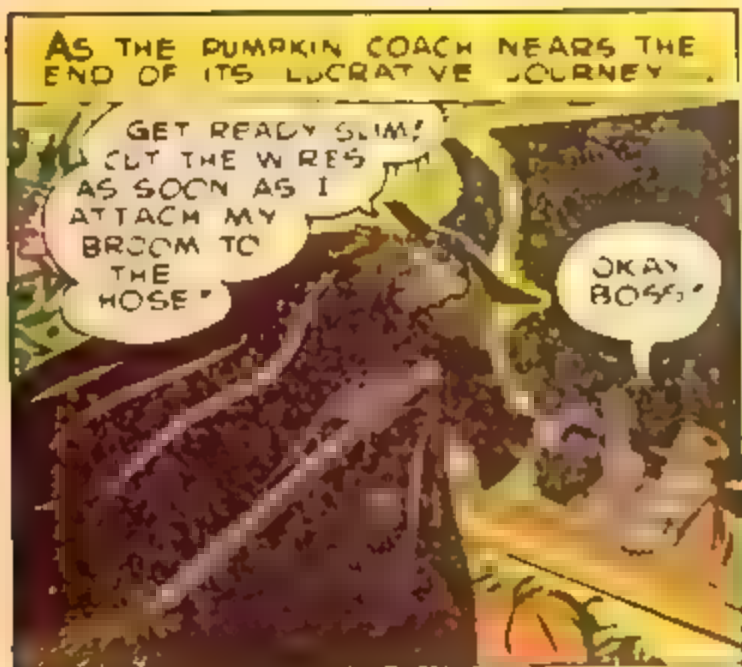
I CLIMB UP WIT' DA ROSE AN' DA PLIERS!

PRESENTLY, AT THE CHARITY MASQUERADE BALL...

REMEMBER, WE HAVE NEVER COLLECTED LESS THAN \$200,000 FOR CHARITY IN THE PUMPKIN COACH! LET'S SET A NEW RECORD THIS TIME!

IT'S EASY! THE RICHEST PEOPLE IN TOWN ARE HERE!

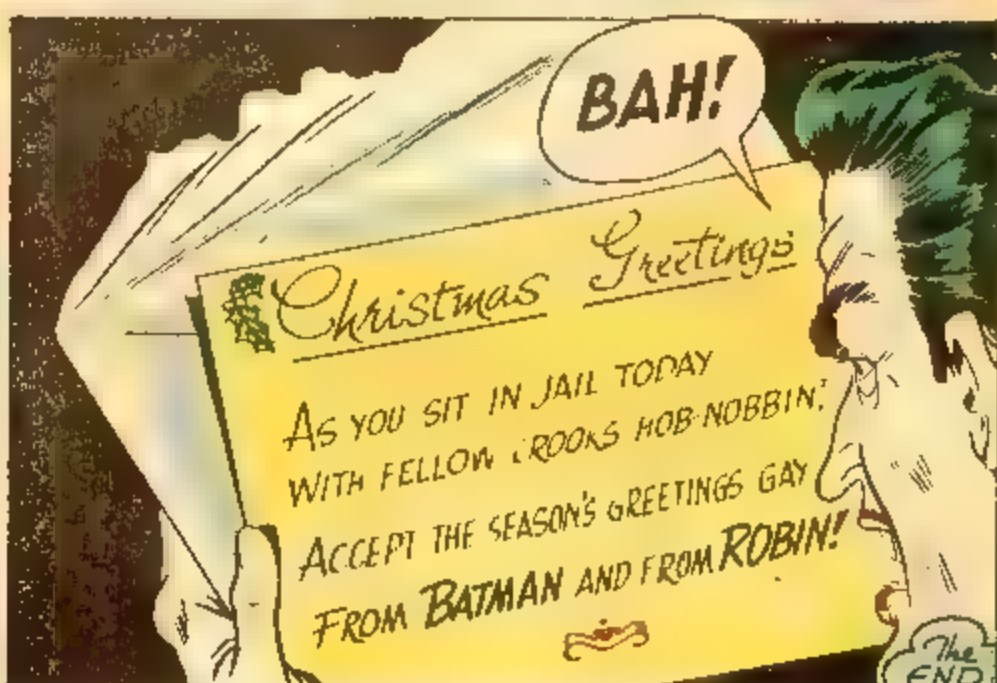
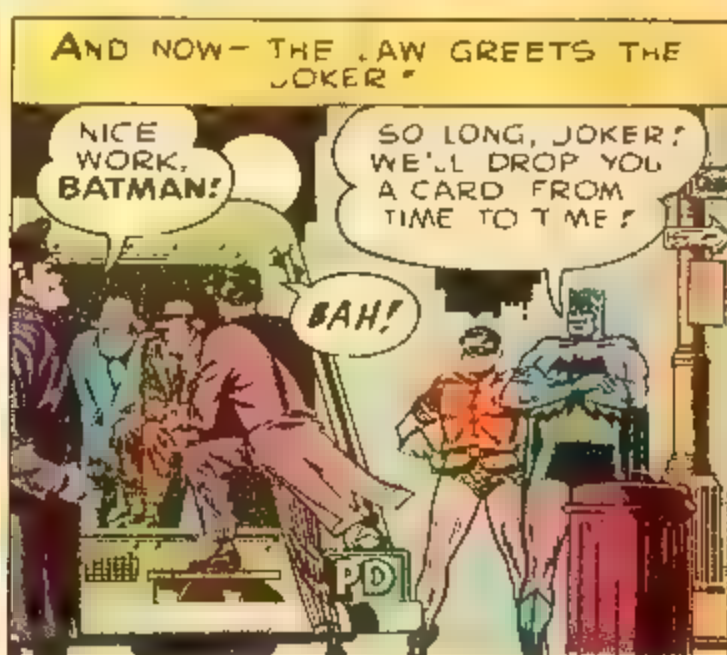
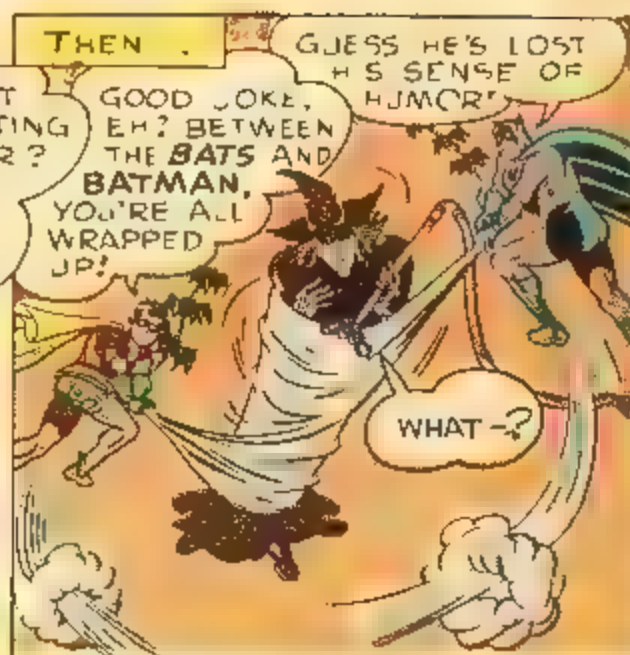
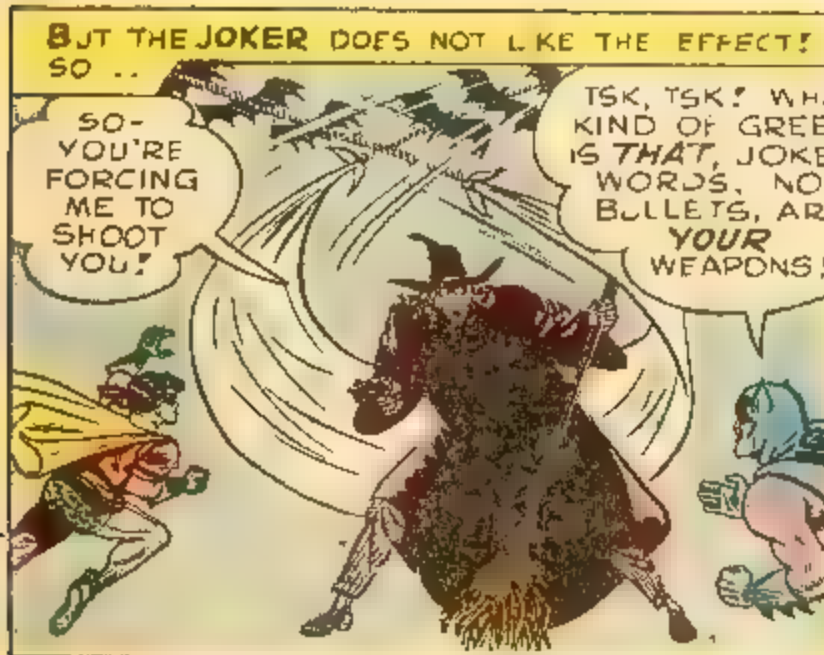








# BATMAN







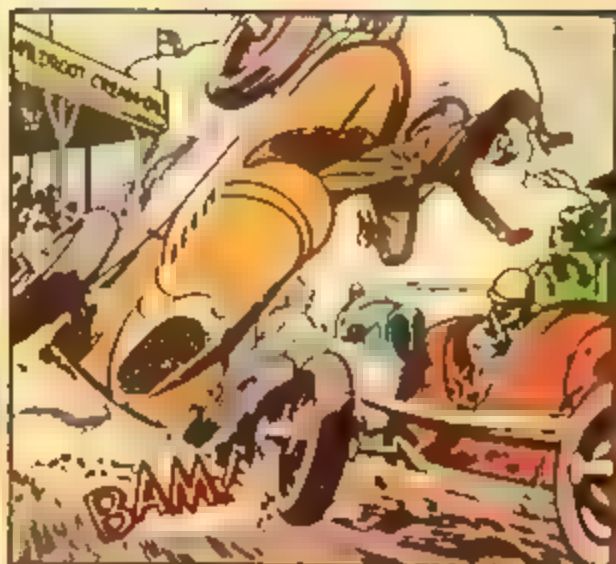


DEATH ON  
THE SPEEDWAY

DASHIELL HAMMETT'S

Adventures of  
**SAM SPADE**

LISTEN TO: The Adventures of Sam Spade  
every Sunday on your Columbia (BS) System  
Victrola Stereo and Single Records

HERE  
THEY COME  
EFFIE!HIT?  
EXCITING!SAM TRIES TO LOOK AT THE RACING CAR...  
ANDHELP,  
POLICE!OH WHAT A  
TERRIBLE  
ACCIDENTSWEETHEART! THESE  
HIGH-POWERED GLASSES  
TELL ME THAT WAS NO  
ACCIDENT. COME ON.THERE'S THE CAR THAT  
WON EFFIE. THEY'RE  
PUTTING IT ON THAT  
TRUCK. HURRY!LOOKS LIKE  
THEY'RE  
ANXIOUS  
TO GET  
AWAY

For handsome hair get  
a bottle or tube of  
Wildroot Cream-Oil  
today! Ask your barber  
for a professional  
application

LOOK, SAM! GET THIS  
WILDROOT CREAM-OIL  
SO THEY WON'T THINK  
YOU'RE A THUG TOO

HEE! THIS GIRL SAYS  
BEEN FLEED SHARP AS A  
RAZOR TO CUT THE TIE  
OF ANY CAR TRYING  
TO RUN

SMART WORK, SAM!  
BUT TELL ME, HOW  
CAN YOU LOOK SO  
GOOD AFTER BEATING  
UP THESE GUYS

THAT'S WHAT A  
LITTLE WILDROOT  
CREAM-OIL DOES  
FOR A GUY.  
HEE!

SAM SPADE ASKS:

CAN YOUR SCALP PASS THE  
**FINGERNAIL TEST?**



TRY IT. SCRATCH YOUR HEAD  
IF YOU FIND A LACK OF DRYNESS  
AND LOOSE, OILY DANDRUFF. YOU  
NEED WILDROOT CREAM-OIL  
HAIR TONIC. NON-ALCOHOLIC-  
CONTAINS SOOTHING LANOLIN



EFFIE SAYS:

SMART GIRLS USE WILDROOT CREAM-OIL,  
TOO, FOR QUICK GROOMING AND FOR RE-  
LEVENING DRYNESS BETWEEN  
PERMANENTS YOU CAN'T BEAT  
WILDROOT CREAM-OIL AND  
MOTHERS FIND IT WONDERFUL  
FOR TRAINING CHILDREN'S  
HAIR







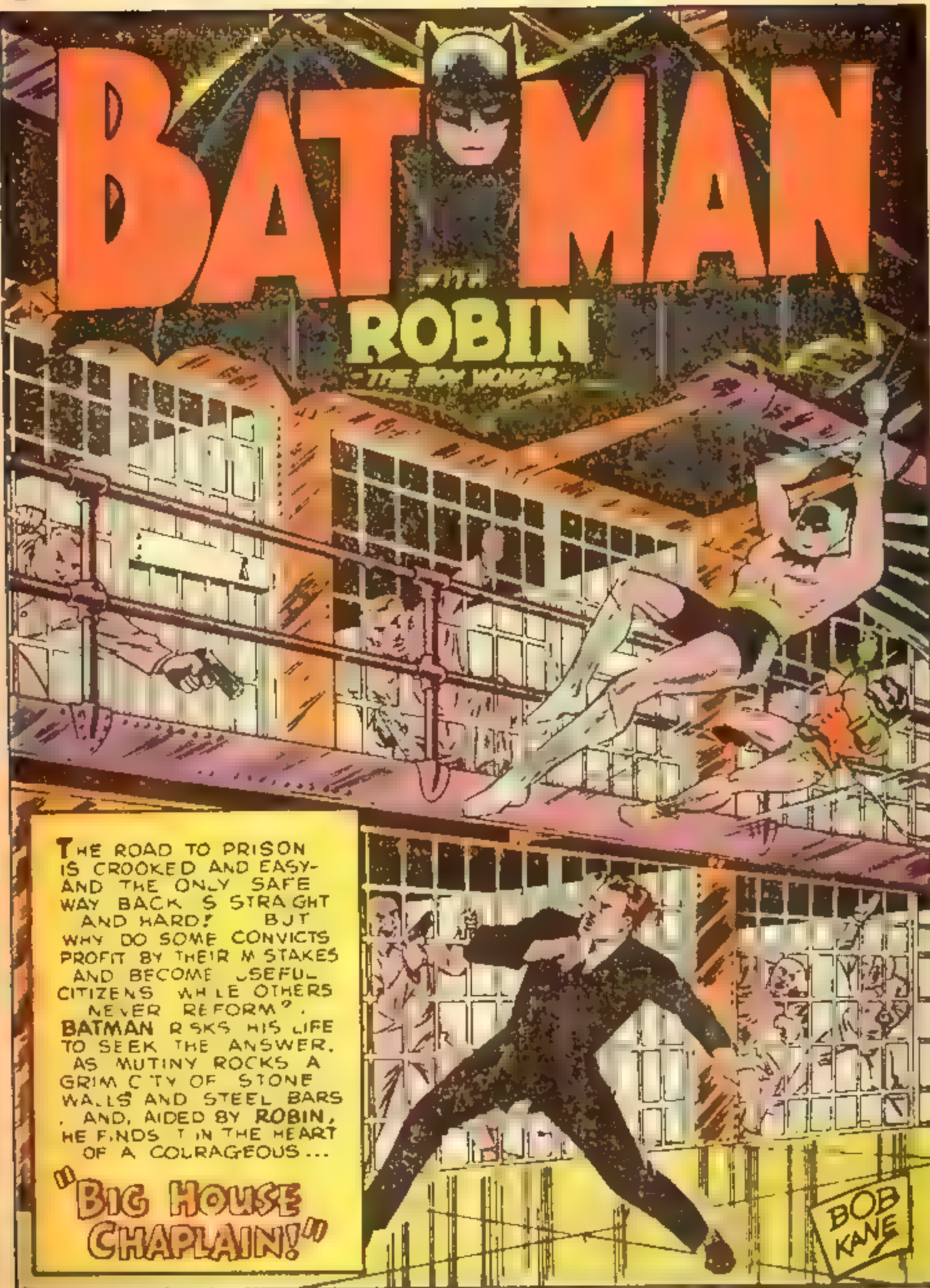
BATMAN



# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

THE BOY WONDER



THE ROAD TO PRISON  
IS CROOKED AND EASY-  
AND THE ONLY SAFE  
WAY BACK'S STRAIGHT  
AND HARD! BUT  
WHY DO SOME CONVICTS  
PROFIT BY THEIR MISTAKES  
AND BECOME USEFUL  
CITIZENS WHILE OTHERS  
NEVER REFORM?

BATMAN RISKS HIS LIFE  
TO SEEK THE ANSWER.  
AS MUTINY ROCKS A  
GRIM CITY OF STONE  
WALLS AND STEEL BARS  
AND, AIDED BY ROBIN,  
HE FINDS IT IN THE HEART  
OF A COURAGEOUS...

"BIG HOUSE  
CHAPLAIN!"

BOB  
KANE



BECAUSE ALAN CHANNING CHAPMAN OF  
GOTHAM TV STATION KNOWS THE PARTY  
WHEN HE GETS TO A PARTY MUST  
GET A BREAK?

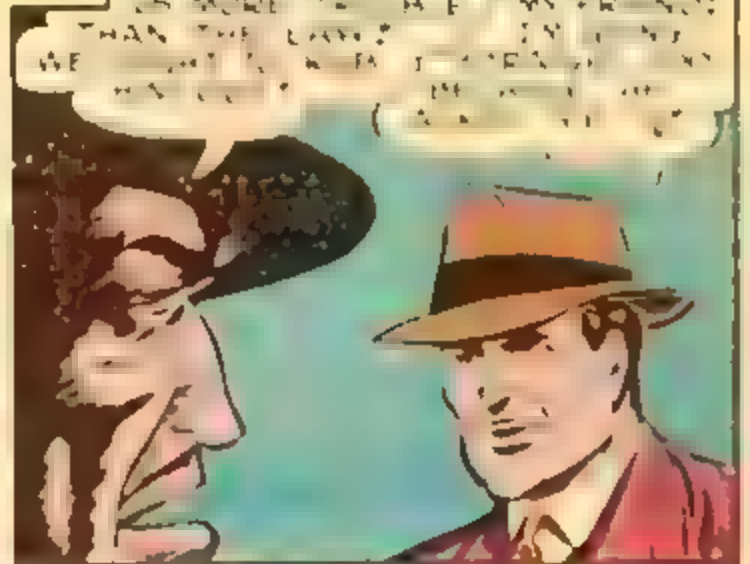
WELL THAT'S WHY HE MUST WANT  
I HOPE HE CAN'T INVITE MY WIFE  
LET ME GO ALL TAPPING HA  
COAR HIM BACK IN A LEARN HIS LESSONS  
TO OKE KITE



THAT NIGHT IN A GOTHAM  
CITY BALL



THAT CHAPMAN LEARNED  
LEARNING CHANNING  
IS MORE OF A MYSTERY  
THAN THE DAYS IN GOTHAM  
WE MUST BE INTERESTED IN  
(A MISTERY)

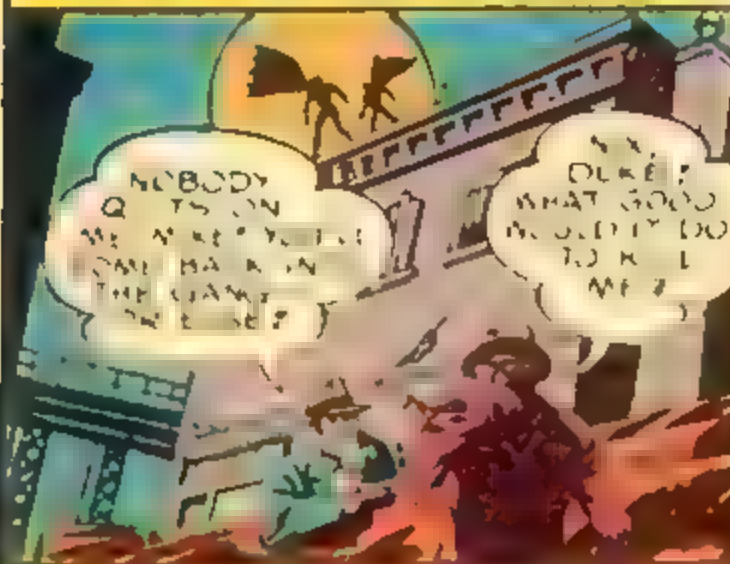


WHILE YOU WERE  
IN STR DOING  
HANDS TELL  
YOU WERE  
HOLDING  
FROM THAT  
BREAKER

NO-AND IF HE  
DID IT  
AND HE  
HE CAN  
HANDS  
A  
A



LUCKY FOR MIKE TWO AWESOME  
FIGURES ARE WATCHING A NEARBY  
SHADOWS. BATMAN AND ROBIN?



YOU WERE RIGHT  
BATMAN! DUKE  
AND WHITEY  
HUNTED MIKE  
DOWN?

AND WE'D  
BETTER GET  
THEM ROBIN OR  
TALL BE TOO  
BAD FOR MIKE?  
COME ON?





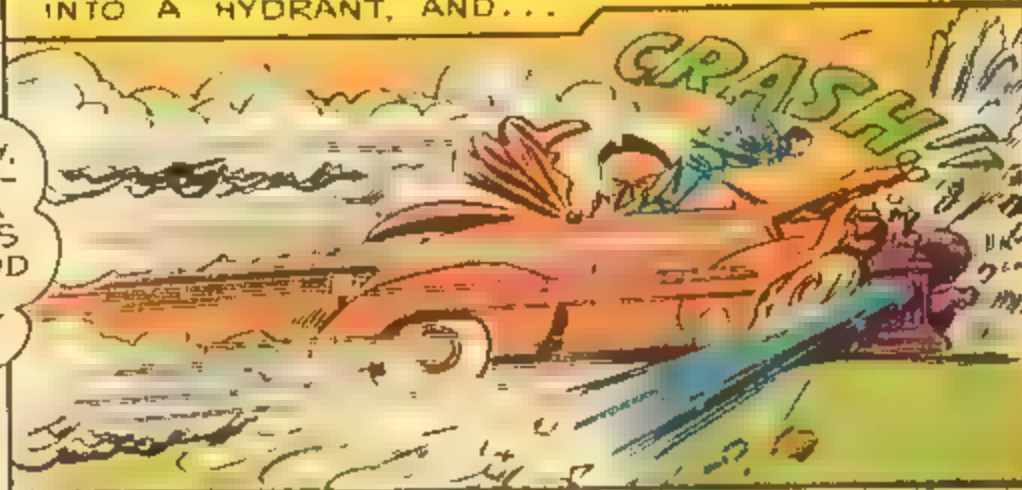


NEXT INSTANT ...

BATMAN  
AND  
ROBIN!  
STEP  
ON  
THE  
GAS  
WHITEY!

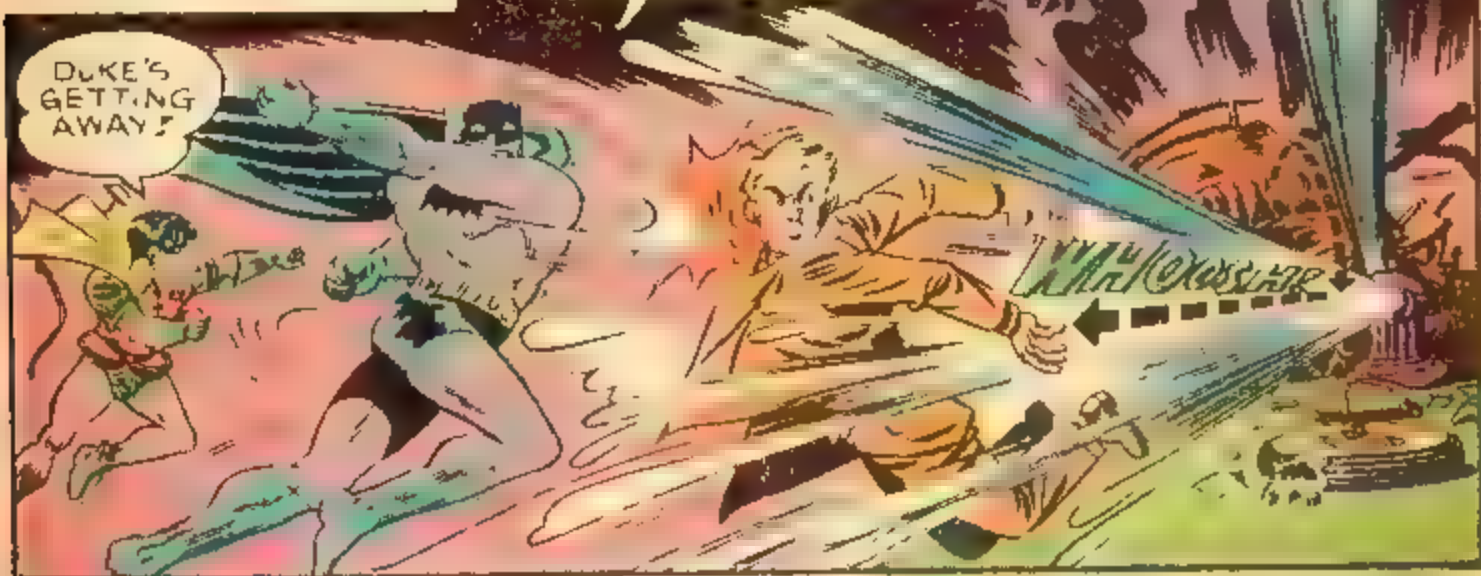
GORRY,  
DUKE -  
BUT A  
MISS IS  
AS GOOD  
AS A  
MILE!

SUDDENLY, THE CAR SWERVES WILDLY, CRASHES  
INTO A HYDRANT, AND...



WE'LL GET HIM  
LATER! I ONLY NEED  
ONE OF THEM NOW AND  
WHITEY WILL DO!

DUKE'S  
GETTING  
AWAY!



WHEN WHITEY REGAINS  
CONSCIOUSNESS ...

WH-WHERE  
AM I?

IN THE BAT CAVE,  
WH TEY? MAKE YOURSELF  
AT HOME, BECAUSE  
YOU'RE GOING TO STAY  
AWHILE! OH, YES -  
GIVE ME YOUR CLOTHES!



MINUTES LATER

YIIIIII!  
BATMAN -  
YOU'RE MY  
DOUBLE!

THANKS TO MAKEUP,  
WH TEY? AND WHILE  
YOU'RE SNUG AND SAFE  
HERE, I'M GOING TO  
JAIL FOR THAT ROBBERY  
THE POLICE HAVE  
AGAINST YOU!





NEXT DAY, IN CRIMINAL COURT...

SINCE YOU SURRENDERED VOLUNTARILY, I'LL GIVE YOU A LIGHT SENTENCE—TWO TO FIVE YEARS IN GOTHAM PRISON!

YES, YOUR HONOR!

WONDER WHAT THE SENTENCE WOULD BE IF HE KNEW I WAS BATMAN?

LATER...

YOU SAY YOU WERE A FLORIST BEFORE TURNING TO CRIME, SO I'LL ASSIGN YOU TO WORK IN THE PRISON GARDENS!

YES, SIR, WARDEN WILLIAMS!

CHAPLAIN CHANNING VISITS THE NEW CONVICT...

SO YOU'RE WHITEY HARLAN, THE NEW GARDENER? FEEL LIKE TALKING?

I AIN'T SQUEALING ON NOBODY!

WHO ASKED YOU TO SQUEAL? I'M INTERESTED IN YOU BECAUSE YOUR EYES TELL ME THERE'S GOOD STUFF IN YOU, WHITEY!

WELL, CHAPLAIN YOU LOOK LIKE A RIGHT GUY YOURSELF!

LATER, IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...

SORRY, BATMAN, BUT I'VE NOTHING MORE EXCITING FOR YOU AND ROBIN THAN A PROBLEM: WHY IS IT THAT HALF OF ALL MEN PAROLED FROM STATE PRISON BREAK PAROLE—BUT ONLY 5 PER CENT OF THOSE PAROLED FROM GOTHAM COMMIT CRIMES AGAIN?

HMMM—I WONDER?

THE BAT SIGNAL!

I WONDER WHAT THE EMERGENCY IS THIS TIME?



WE CAN PUT GOTHAM PRISON'S SYSTEM TO WORK EVERYWHERE IF WE CAN FIND OUT WHAT THE SECRET IS! IF YOU, BATMAN WILL GO TO GOTHAM PRISON AS A CONVICT.

THAT'S A TOUGH ONE!

YES, GOING TO PRISON IS A TOUGH ASSIGNMENT, REQUIRING PREPARATION...

HERE ARE THINGS I'LL NEED! THE WARDEN WON'T KNOW OUR SECRET— BUT GORDON WILL HELP YOU SMUGGLE THIS IN TO ME!

BE CAREFUL, BATMAN! YOUR LIFE WON'T BE WORTH A PLUGGED NICKEL IF THOSE CONVICTS LEARN WHO YOU ARE!

SO MUCH FOR THE PAST! NOW, BACK TO THE PRESENT—AND WE FIND DUKE KITE AND A TRUSTED AID, BULL BERGEN, IN CONFERENCE...

BULL, IF WHITEY FINDS OUT WHERE THAT MONEY IS HIDDEN, HE'LL GO AFTER IT HIMSELF WHEN HE GETS OUT!

SO YA WANT ME TO FOLLOW WHITEY TO JAIL? IT'LL COST YA PLENTY, DUKE!

YOU GET TEN GRAND IF YOU GIVE YOURSELF UP AND MAKE SLIPS TELL WHERE HE HID THE DOUGH—AND I'LL FIX IT FOR YOU TO BREAK OUT IN A WEEK!

IT'S A DEAL!

SO A SECOND MAN GOES VOLUNTARILY TO GOTHAM PRISON...

TH'S WAY TO THE CARPENTRY SHOP, BULL AND BE A GOOD BOY OR YOU'LL LAND IN SOLITARY!

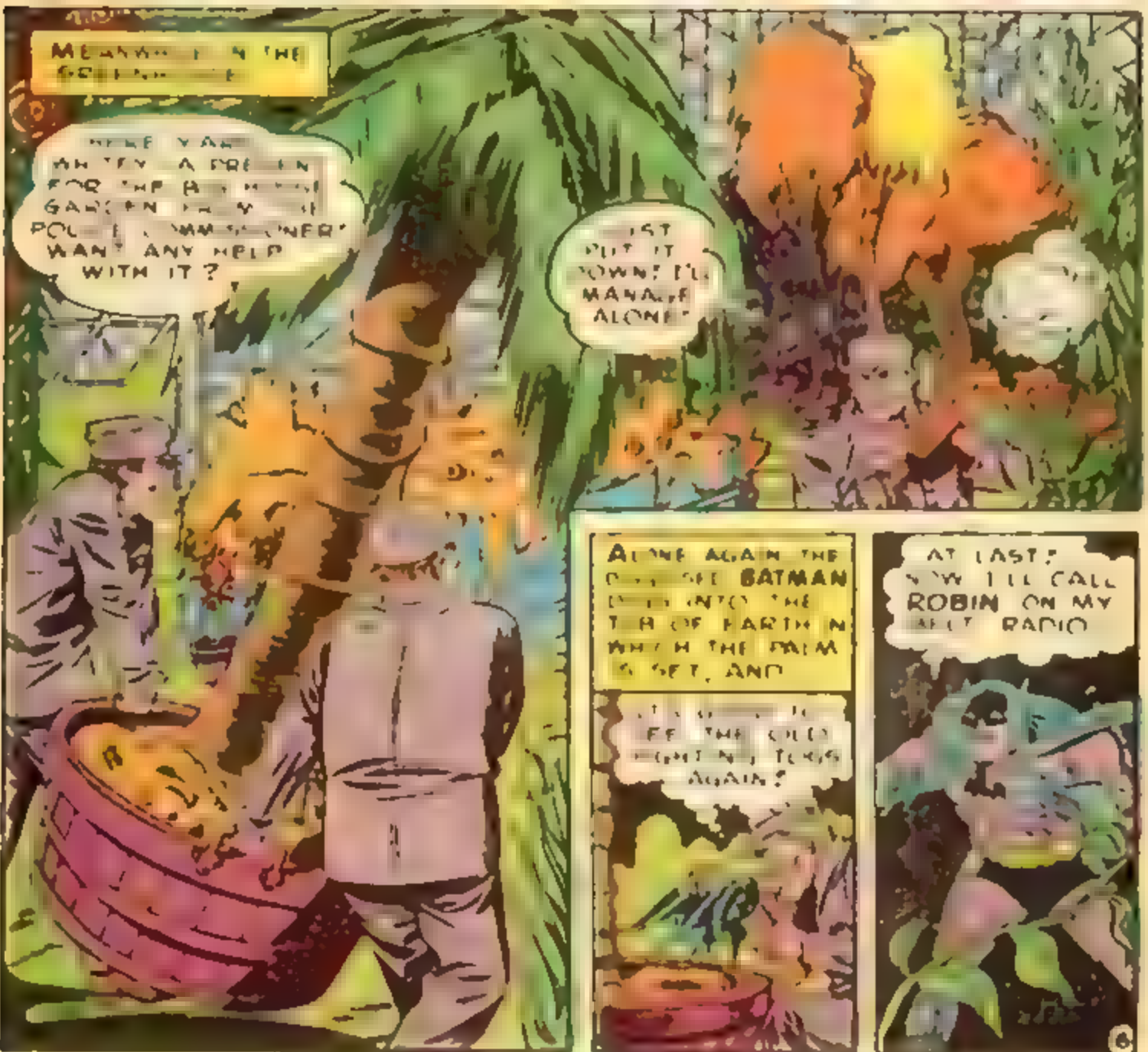
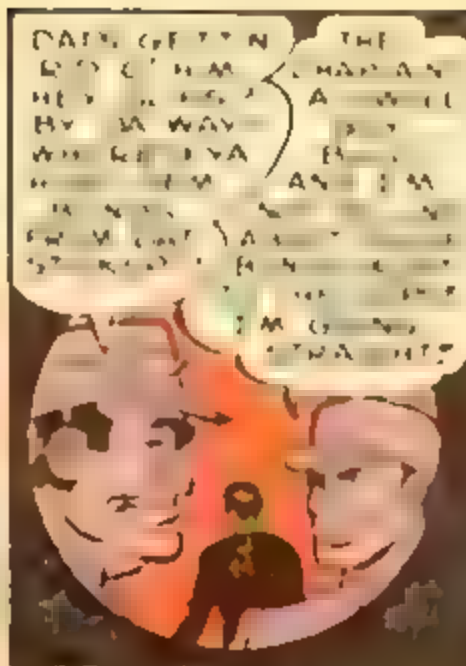
YOUSE GUYS MAKE ME SICK, ALWAYS PREACHIN'!

SLIPS SANDERS ALSO WORKS IN THE CARPENTRY SHOP...

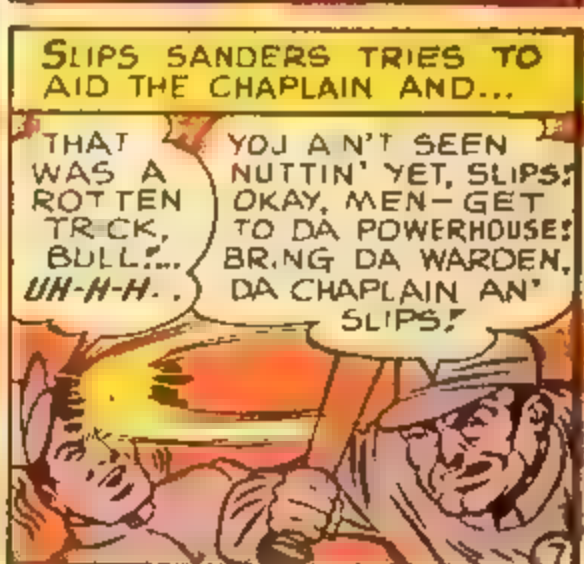
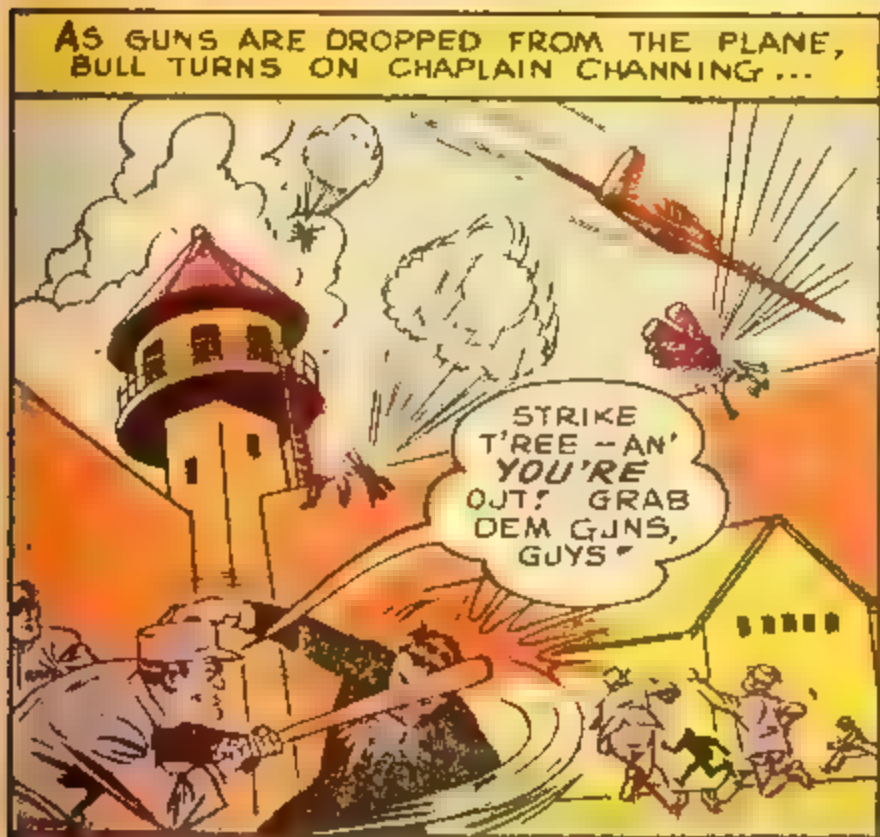
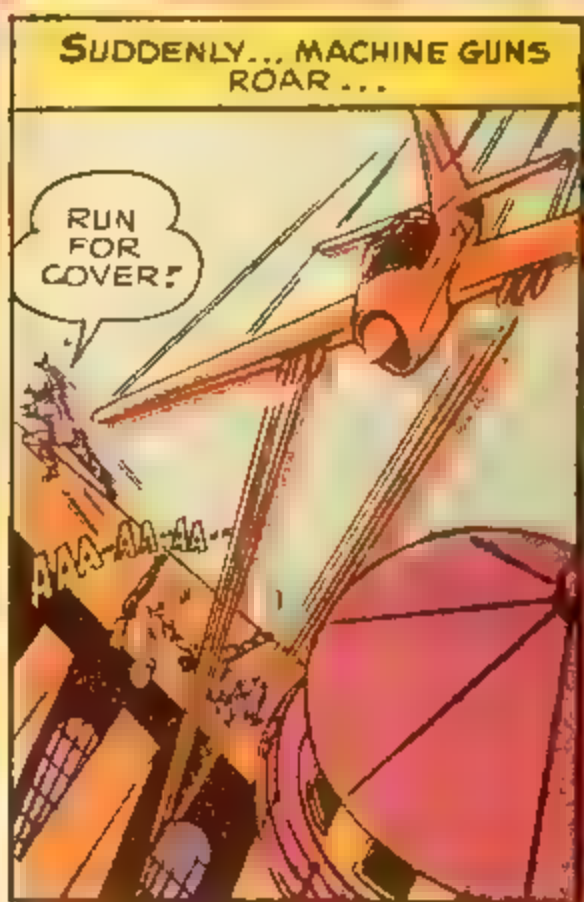
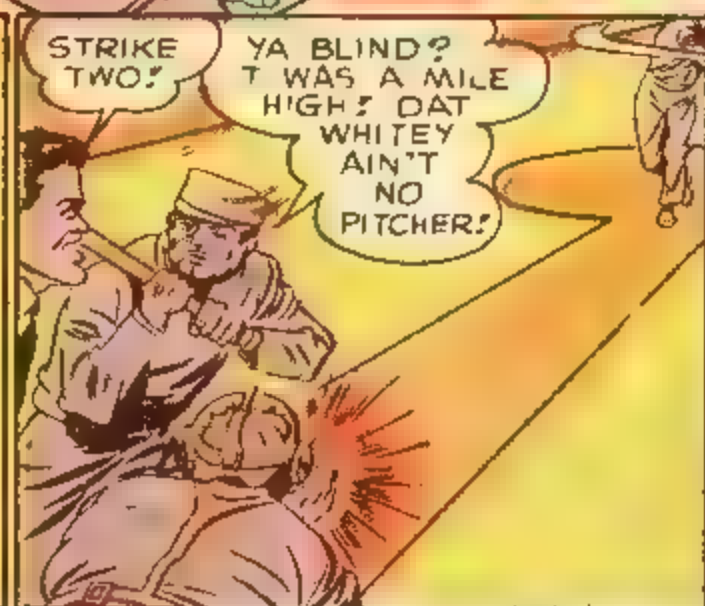
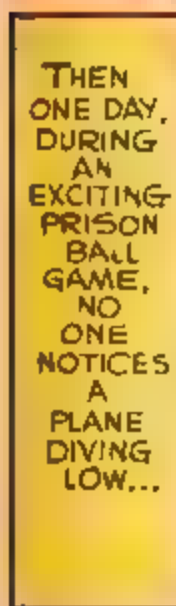
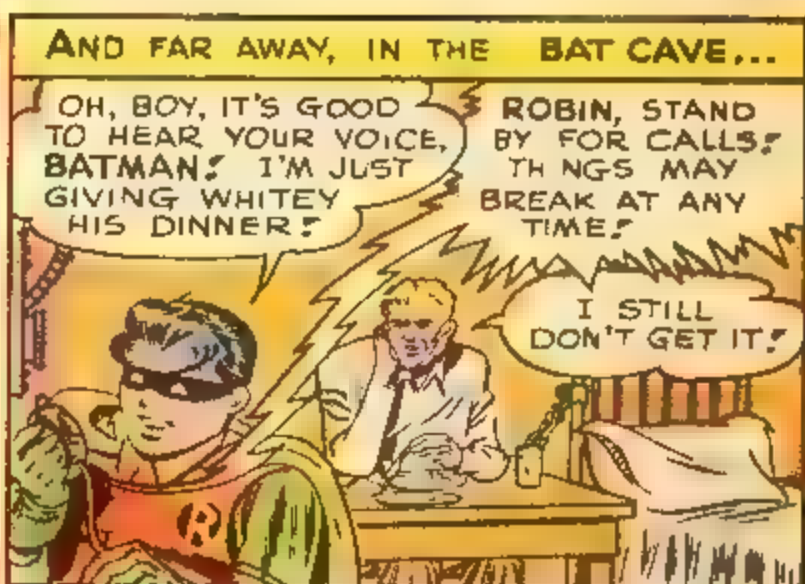
BULL BERGEN! SO THEY FINALLY CAUGHT YOU!

YEAH—AN' I'M NOW GONNA WOIK WIT' YOUSE, SLIPS! AIN'T DAT COZY?











TAKEN BY SURPRISE THE DISGUISED BATMAN IS HELPLESS FOR A MOMENT

COME ON WHITEY

I CAN'T FIGHT THEM ALL NOW THAT THEY'RE ARMED! TO AVOID BLOODSHED, I'LL PRETEND TO JOIN THEM!



THE POWERHOUSE BECOMES AN ARMED FORTRESS?

THAT'S RIGHT - CUT OFF DA ALARM WIRES - AN' DA OUTSIDE LIGHTS! SOON AS IT'S DARK WE'LL CRASH OUT!



IN THE DEATH HOUSE, GUNS ARE GIVEN DESPERATE MEN WHO HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE?

HERE, EDDIE! YOU'RE GOOD WITH A GUN!

YOU BET! I'LL USE ONE GOT ME IN HERE AN' JOIN! THIS ONE'LL GET ME OUT!



AS NIGHT FALLS, FLOODLIGHTS ON THE POWERHOUSE ROOF LIGHT UP A DEADLY NO MAN'S LAND?

COME ON! AND FIGHT CUPPER! OUR BIGGER FINGERS WILL WIN!



AND IN THE GRIM ROOM WHERE THE ELECTRIC CHAIR STANDS

WE'LL BLUR YA IN DA HOT SQUAT WARDEN UNLESS YA GIVE DA ORDER TA GET US A CAR AN' OPEN DA GATES!

MY JOB IS KEEPING YOU RATS HERE! AS LONG AS I'M ALIVE, I'LL WORK AT IT!



I'LL THINK IT OVER WARDEN! SLIPS, TELL ME WHERE DAT SWAGS HID OR I'LL BUMP OFF YOU AN' YOUR PAL DA CHAPLAN!

NO, BULL! NOT HIM! I'LL TELL IT'S IN THE -







SLIPS REVEALS HIS SECRET AND NOW BATMAN DARES DELAY NO LONGER?

SO DATE IT'S PRETTY CUTE? AN' NOW YA DO ME FAVOR, I'M GONNA BLAST YA ANYWAY!

IT'S NOW OR NEVER HERE GUES?



NOT NOW BULL OR EVER?



THE CAPED WARRIOR'S UNIQUE BATARANG SNARES THE OTHER THUGS IN ITS SILKEN COLLS?

IT'S BACK TO DEATH CELLS FOR YOU MUGS!

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GET IN HERE! BATMAN, BUT YOU'RE WELCOME!



AS CELL DOORS CLANG ON THE COWED CONVICTS BATMAN THROWS HIS TAKEN ROPE DEWARD

SO FAR SO GOOD! BUT THERE ARE STILL THE MEN BARRACADE IN THE POWERHOUSE!

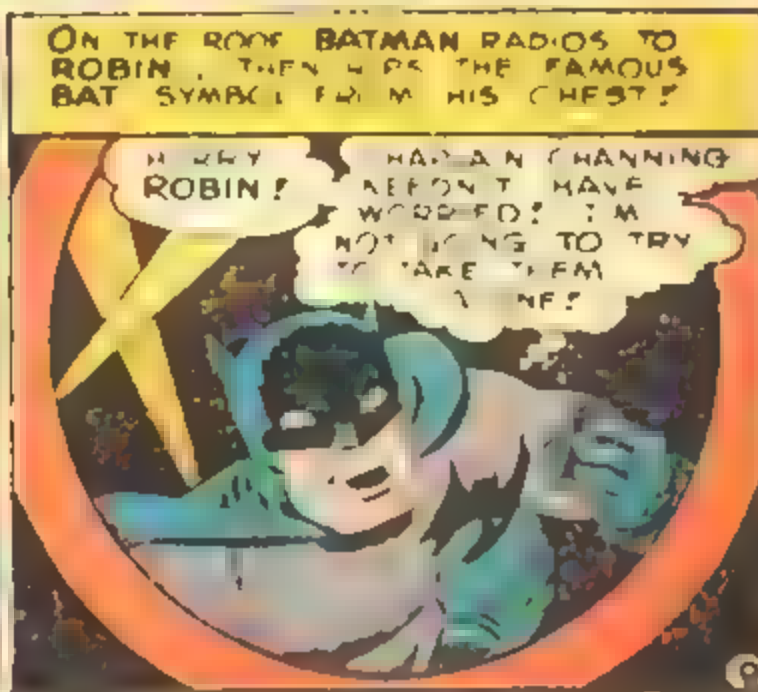
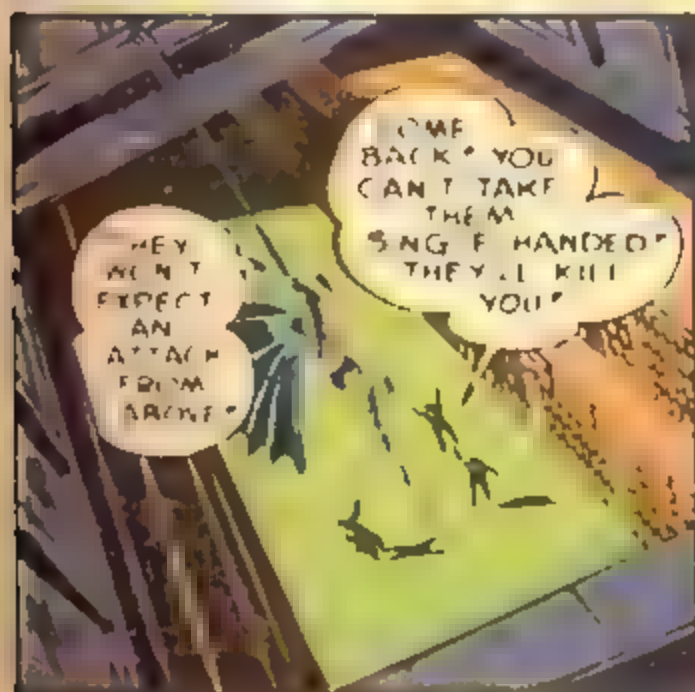
MAYBE I CAN ROUND THEM UP, TOO?



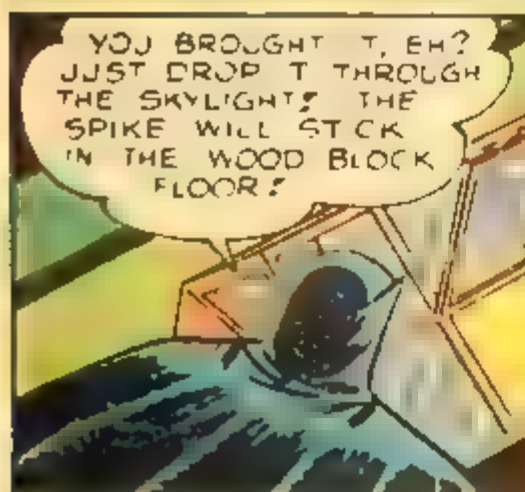
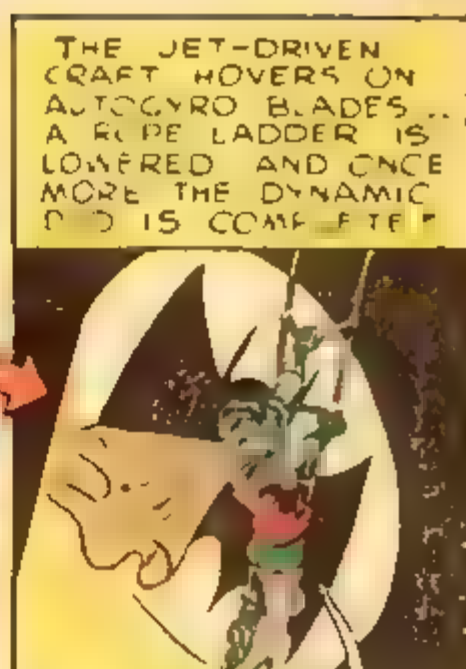
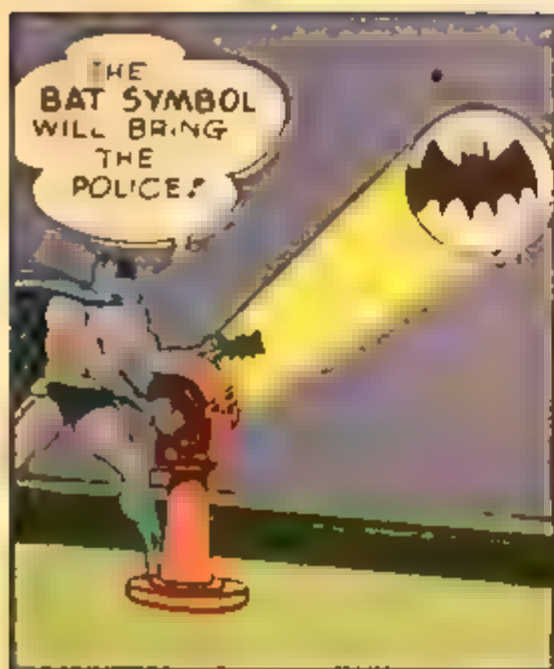
ON THE ROOF BATMAN RADIOS TO ROBIN, THEN UNFOLDS THE FAMOUS BAT SYMBOL FROM HIS CHEST?

HURRY ROBIN!

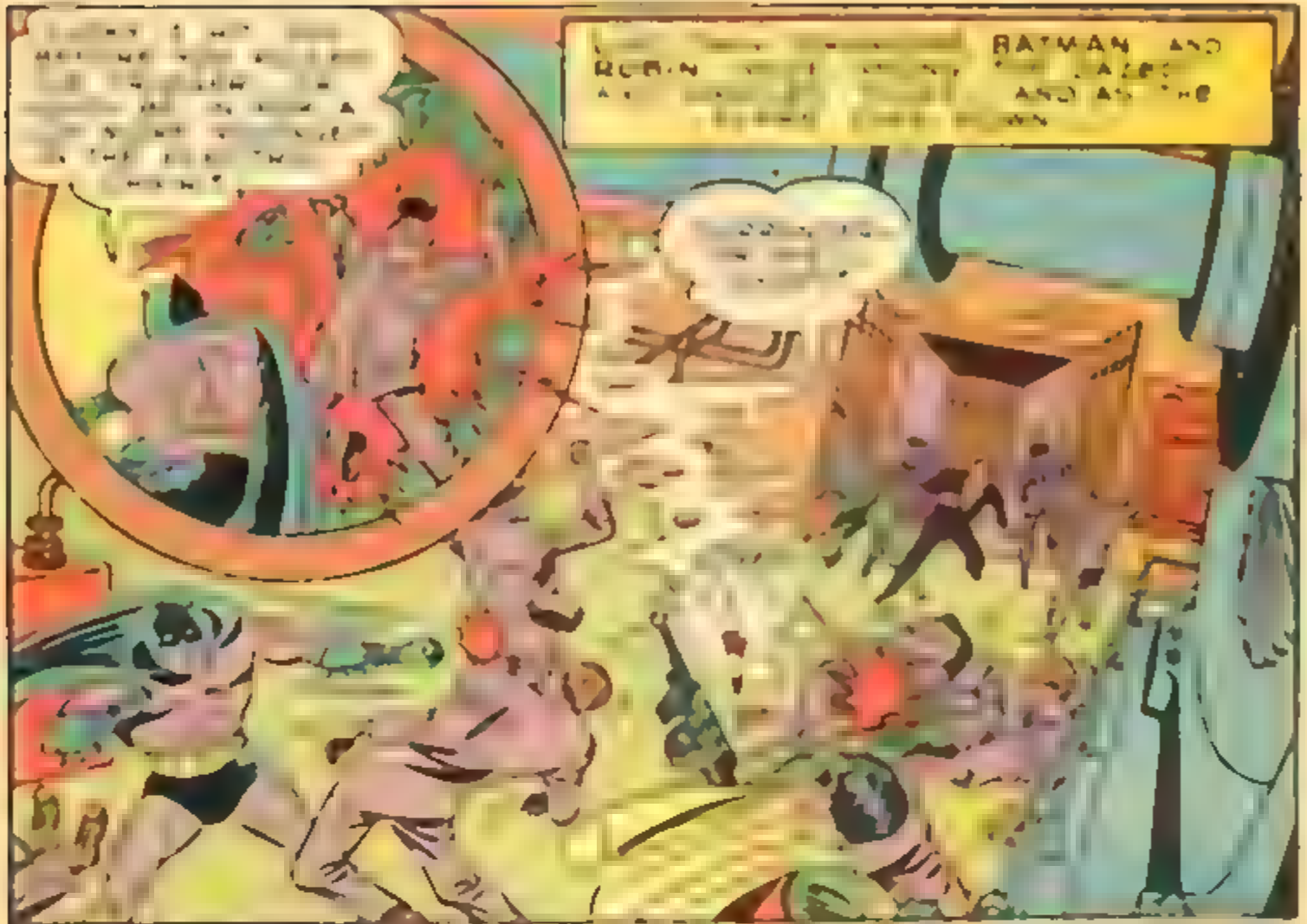
HAD A CHANGING AROUND HAVE WORDED? I'M NOT GOING TO TRY TO TAKE THEM DOWN!



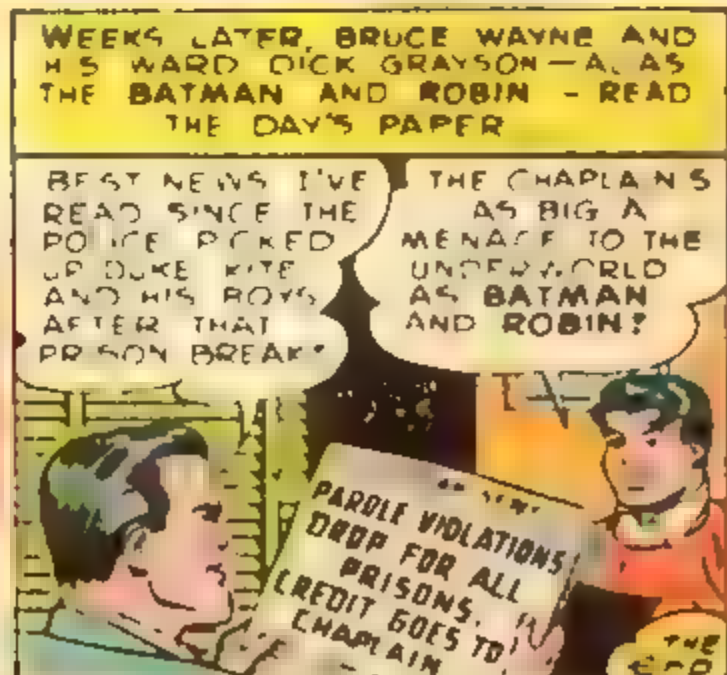
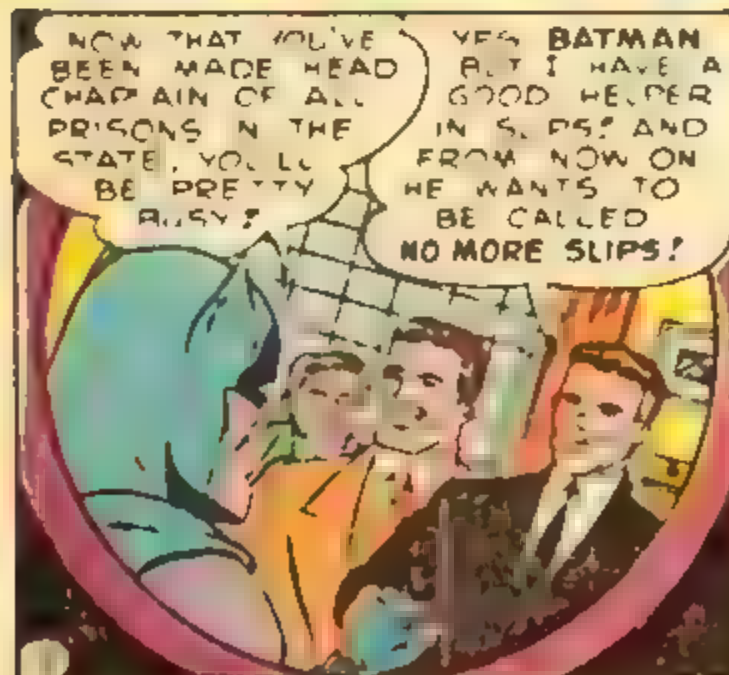
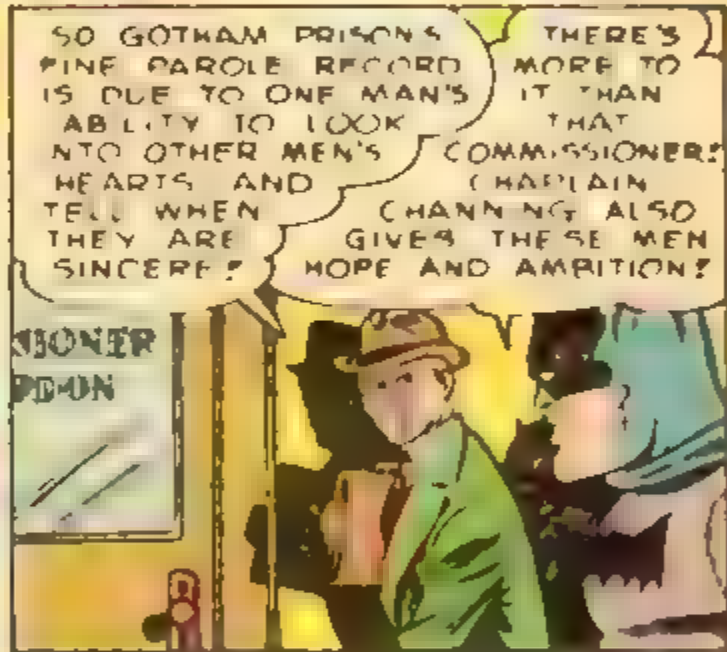
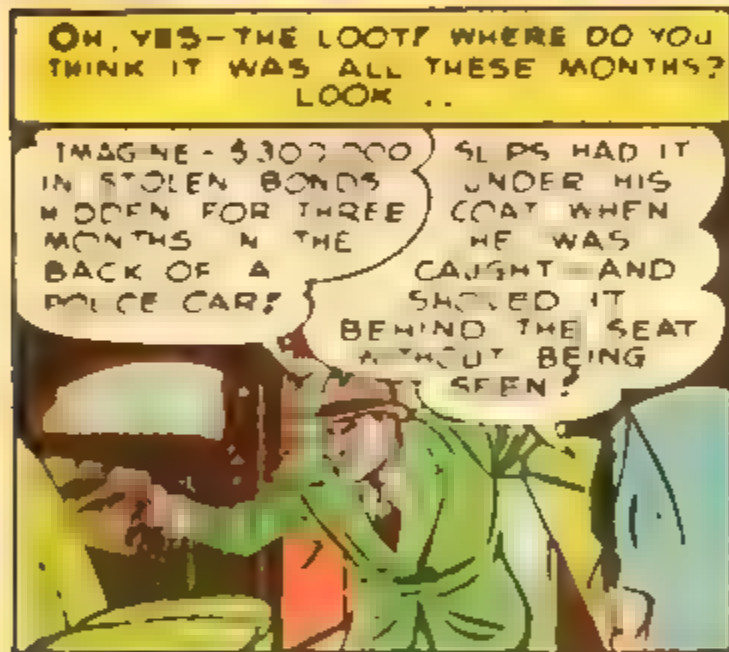
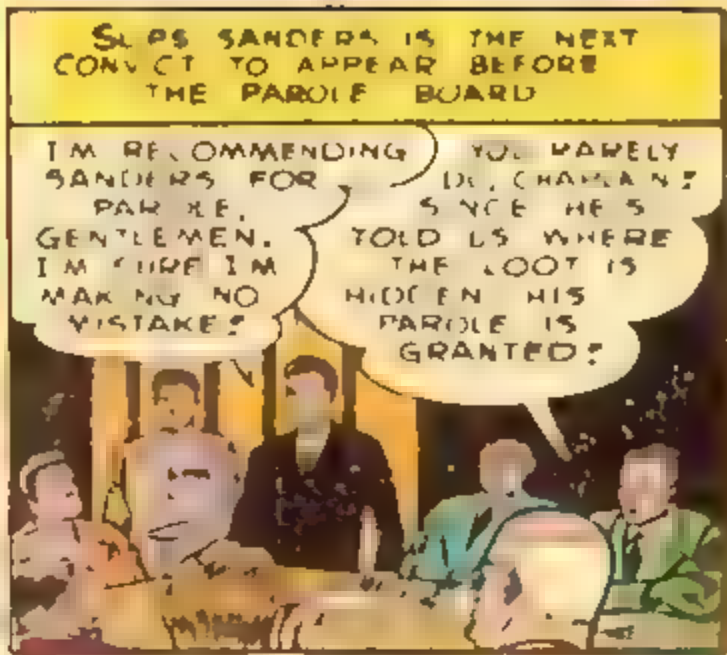
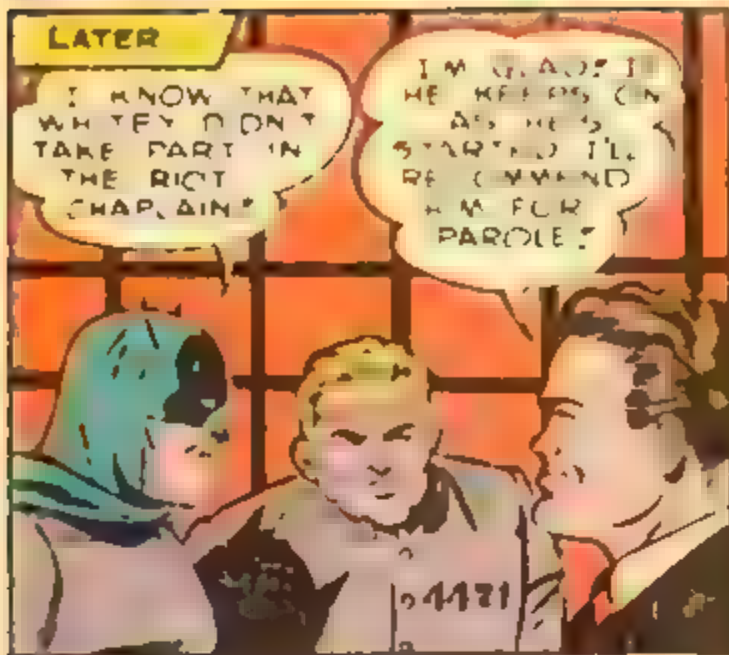












ROBIN STARS IN SOLO SOLO ACTION IN STAR-SPANGLED COMICS





Get This Amazing

# JET PLANE RING!

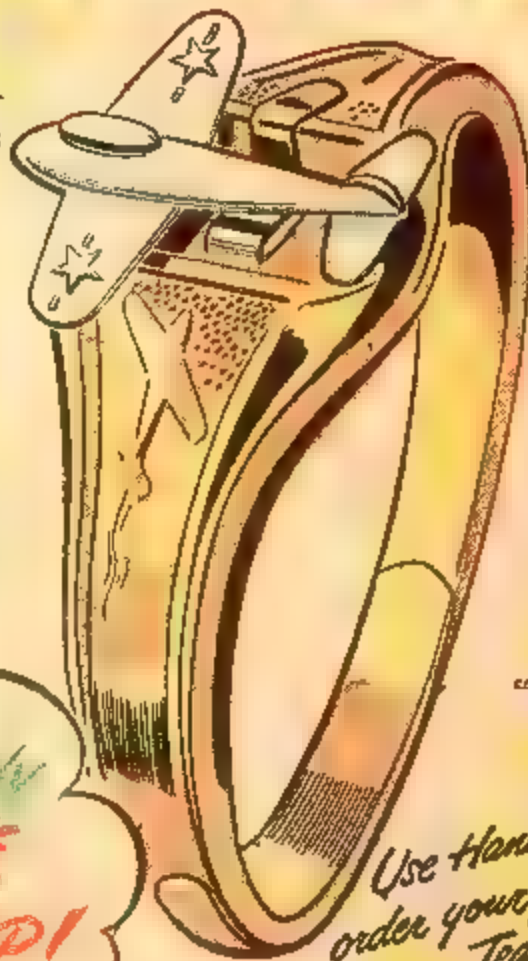
*and its Terrific!*

*Flies Right off Your Finger!*

Wow—it's almost like magic! How other kids will envy you! You've got to see it to know what fun it is!

*E. f. m. m. G. J.*

Ask Mom for KELLOGG'S PER right away! Then send for your Jet Plane Ring! (Only PER makes this swell offer.)



- Scale model jet plane in nickel finish—complete to pilot's "bubble," exhaust vent, and wing insignia.
- Secret launching trigger.
- Jet planes in flight on sides of ring.
- Ring finished in genuine 24 k. gold plate.
- Adjustable to any size finger.

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20¢ and ONE  
PEP BOX TOP!

Use Handy Coupon to  
order your jet plane ring—  
Tear out NOW!



**P.S.!**  
**REAL PHOTO**  
**OF A STAR**  
**IN EVERY**  
**PACKAGE!**

**FILL IN COUPON**, enclose one PEP box top (end marked "TOP") and 20¢ for each ring ordered and mail to **KELLOGG Co., Box 212, New York 8, N. Y.**

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# THRILL

to the punch-packed action  
of the fighting WEST!



ROARING SIX-GUNS!  
THUNDERING HOOVES!  
THUDDING FISTS!  
ALL THE RED-BLOODED  
EXCITEMENT IN  
THE DANGEROUS  
CAREERS OF THE  
STRONG MEN WHO  
WAGER THEIR LIVES  
ON A  
LIGHTNING DRAW!

ANOTHER  
SURE-FIRE  
WINNER  
FROM  
AMERICA'S  
TOP COMICS  
PUBLISHER.

On Sale  
AT ALL  
NEWSSTANDS!







**I**T was no secret around Cauliflower Row that Goldie Garmes, the gambler, has a pretty good percentage of Lefty Doakes, the light heavyweight champ. Lefty was one of those fighters whose victories had been carefully arranged. Not that Lefty couldn't fight. He could. Let's just say that if he had been fighting in Tommy Loughran's era, or Maxie Rosenbloom, or Tunney, or any of those boys, he'd never have been champ.

But then, Goldie Garmes wouldn't have been in the picture, so that makes it even. Right now, though, Goldie was a little worried as he watched Kid Dance, the new threat from the West Coast go through his workout in Willman's gymnasium.

This match had been thrust on Goldie by the sportswriters and the Police Department. The proceeds were to be used for playgrounds for underprivileged kids. Thus, Goldie couldn't ignore public opinion. Not if he wanted his champ to get into a local ring again.

Watching Kid Dance, Goldie's mind buzzed behind crafty eyes. He, Goldie, better than anyone, knew Lefty Doakes wouldn't go through fifteen with Kid Dance. Lefty's legs just couldn't take it.

In the ring, lithe and lean, his muscles rippling like a rhythmic brook, Dance poked and feinted at Lil Arthur Jazzbo, the sparring workhorse. In his day, Lil Arthur had been good. Now he got five a round to spar with title aspirants, and he always gave plenty for the money because he could absorb punishment.

He came in now toward Dance's murderous right, bullet head low. Dance slapped him with a left, feinted. Lil Arthur moved his head, just enough. Dance's timing was off, and the Kid's right crashed into Lil Arthur's hard cranium. The sparring partner spun around. Dance was in fast, uppercutting with a left, and Lil Arthur went down.

Goldie blinked, then smiled as Kid Dance, after a quick conference in the corner with Pop Green, his manager, suddenly headed for the dressing room. Goldie's heart pounded, and he

wondered if anyone else had seen it. That right to the head of Lil Arthur had done something to Dance! Otherwise, reasoned Goldie, why call off the rest of the work-out?

Goldie rose as though nothing had happened, as if this weren't the biggest break he'd had this year. If Kid Dance had really hurt his hand, Pop still wouldn't call the fight off. Pop had boasted Kid Dance could take Lefty with one hand.

Followed by his faithful henchman, Midge Minelli, Goldie sauntered toward the dressing room. Pop Green was inside, talking to Kid Dance, who was in the shower.

"Your boy looked pretty good," said Goldie amiably. "Fine shape."

"He sure is," said Pop, blue eyes betraying nothing. "Right now he's taking a shower, otherwise I'd let him tell you himself, Goldie. But you saw the workout."

"I sure did," Goldie smiled. "Well, I'll see you Friday night, Pop, that is if the fight's still on."

Pop's eyes narrowed. "Why shouldn't it be on?" he said. Then he grinned. "I get it, Goldie, you think we're scared, is that it?"

"Why not," returned Goldie. "Lefty's the killer type."

Outside, he spoke to Midge. "Well, kid, we're in. Kid Dance just busted his hand on Lil Arthur's head."

Midge's eyes widened. "On the level?"

"On the level. Now you tell Pop and the Kid. If I'm not mistaken, they'll head for a doctor's office to have that hand looked at." Goldie's eyes narrowed. "And don't make any slips."

Aggrievedly, Midge said: "You can trust me, Goldie, you know you can."

"I don't trust anyone," said Goldie, "including Goldie Garmes."

When Midge left, Goldie sat pondering the wisdom of Fate in thrusting this chance into his lap. As soon as Midge verified his suspicions, he'd flood the town with dough on Lefty.



"It'll be a clean-up," he murmured happily to himself "The biggest in town."

Within an hour and a half, Midge was back, bursting with news. "Pop took him to this doctor's office down on Monroe Street. You were right, Goldie, but I don't see why Kid Dance's teeth are gonna help him win the fight."

"His teeth?" Goldie leaped from his chair. "What do you mean teeth?"

Midge shrugged. "That's where Pop took him, Goldie, to a dentist's office. I'm sure of it. The sign said, 'Dentist'."

Goldie groaned, returned to his chair. It wasn't possible that Midge could be wrong. But why the dentist, when sure as he was sitting here, Goldie had seen Kid Dance wince when that right cracked Lil Arthur's noggin.

Morosely, he stared at the ceiling, while Midge looked at him, worried. Midge said after a minute, "I wanted to be sure, Goldie, so I wrote down the name in the dentist's window. Here it is."

He handed a slip of paper to Goldie, who looked at it half-heartedly. Then, once again, he made a leap from his chair. His face was wreathed in smiles as he looked at the slip on which Midge had written:

Dr. Madison  
Dental Surgeon  
X-Rays

"That's it," he shouted. "I got it, Midge. Figuring he might be tailed, or the news leak out, that wise fox Pop took Dance to a dentist to have his hand X-rayed." He slapped the desk with his fist. "Tonight you get those pictures, Midge." He reached for a phone. "I'm going to start laying all the money I can raise on Lefty."

At midnight, Midge was back with the pictures. In the office, Doc Saunders, a friend of Goldie's, sat waiting. Doc wasn't allowed to practise in New York anymore.

He studied the pictures, as Goldie looked on anxiously. "It's a sure enough break in the left hand," he said. "Dance won't be able to punch with it."

"The left?" Goldie blinked. "That's funny. I thought it was a right. You sure, Doc?"

"Positive," said Saunders. "I'll stake my former professional reputation on it."

"That's enough for me," said Goldie. "I'll tell Lefty to work him into using that left." He beamed. "What a clean-up."

The Arena was packed the night of the fight. You probably read the story in the papers, so you know what a battle it was right up until the sixth.

Using all the tricks he knew, Lefty kept working Kid Dance around, trying to get him to throw the left. But the Kid was smart. He took a lot of punishment but he stayed on even keel.

In his ringside seat, flanked by Midge and Doc Saunders, Goldie watched the fight happily. Right now, it looked as though Lefty had copped most of the rounds.

"Sixth coming up," he chortled. "This time Lefty is going in wide open and take that left. It'll snap, and the Kid's through."

The bell sounded. Lefty rushed from his corner. He was as wide open as Fifth Avenue at midnight. He brushed aside Dance's poking right, snarled, "Let's see what you got with that left. What's the matter, you yellow?"

Dance's left flicked out, and for the first time in his fighting career, Lefty discovered what dynamite detonating felt like. He crashed to the floor, and there was no need of a count. In a neutral corner, the new champion, Kid Dance, was smiling. He didn't have any pain on his face.

The cigar dropped from Goldie's mouth. Pop Greene was in the ring, cutting off the gloves. Goldie's face went white, as he saw Pop tenderly take Kid Dance's right hand out of the glove. Even Doc Saunders gasped. "The hand was swollen like a balloon. I don't understand it," he said. "That was a left hand break I looked at."

The sports columnists helped him next day when Pop released the story, told how Kid Dance didn't want to quit. But what made Goldie leave town suddenly was the paragraph relating how Pop, fearing a gambling element might catch on, had substituted in the Doctor's X-ray cabinet a picture of a left hand break.

Which the sports writers thought was smart but foolish, for who'd ever think of stealing an X-ray?



# GANG BUSTERS

*First-*



A TOP RADIO HIT!

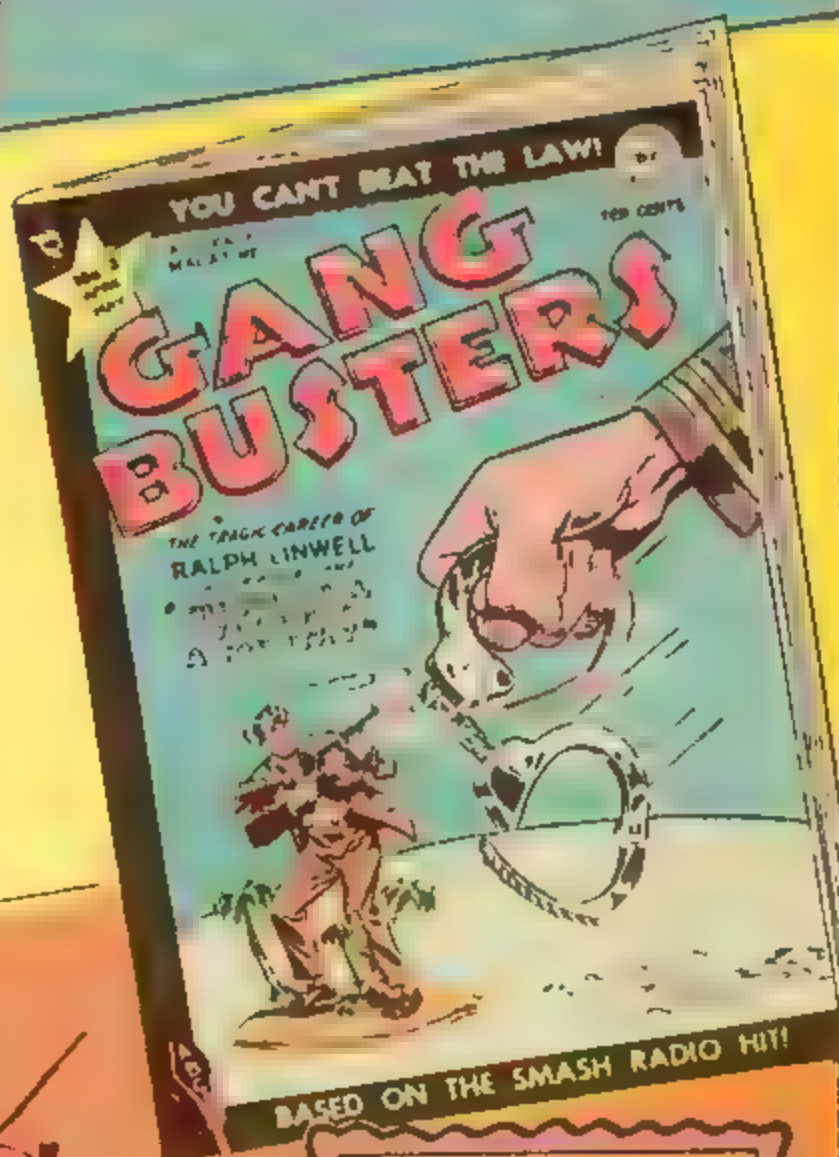
*Now-*

A

**SENSATIONAL**

**COMICS**

**FAVORITE!**



**ACTION!**  
**EXCITEMENT!**  
**DRAMA!**

THE PUNCH-PACKED  
CASE-HISTORIES  
OF MEN WHO TRIED  
TO BEAT THE LAW  
—AND OF THE  
LAWMEN WHO BEAT  
THEM TO THE  
FINAL DRAW!



WATCH FOR THE THIRD  
**SMASH ISSUE**  
OF **GANG BUSTERS** AT YOUR NEWSSTAND





# BATMAN

BOB  
KANE

HOW WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO GO BACK  
THROUGH THE  
AGES IN SEARCH  
OF YOURSELF?  
THAT'S THE  
FANTASTIC  
CHALLENGE FACING  
AT BATMAN  
WHEN HIS NAME  
IS LINKED WITH  
MURDEROUS  
EVENTS OF FIVE  
CENT DECADE AGO  
AND AS MEDIEVAL  
MONSTERS MENACE  
THE UNITED  
ADVENTURE AND  
HIS PARTNER  
ROBIN THEY  
OVERCOME AN  
IMMORTAL MASTER  
OF THE ARTS AND  
SCIENCES WHO  
GIVES THEM AN  
AMAZING CLUE TO  
THE BATMAN  
THAT A STORY FORGOT





PROFESSOR NICHOLS FAMED TIME-TRAVEL EXPERT, STARTLES HIS FRIENDS, BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON WITH AN UNEXPECTED PROPOSITION

THIS OLD DOCUMENT MENTIONS A DISPLAY OF MAGIC IN MILAN IN 1499 BY SOMEONE CALLED BATMAN! I'D LIKE TO VERIFY IT



BECAUSE YOU TWO ARE FANS OF OUR MODERN BATMAN, I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO MEET HIS ANCIENT COUNTERPART - IF ANY?

IF I GO BACK IN TIME AND BATMAN'S THERE, NICHOLS MAY SUSPECT THAT I'M BATMAN! STILL, IT WOULD LOOK ODD IF I REFUSED...



SO ONCE AGAIN BRUCE AND DICK SUBMIT TO THE PROFESSOR'S SPECIAL HYPNOTIC TECHNIQUE, WHICH SENDS THEM BACK INTO TIME

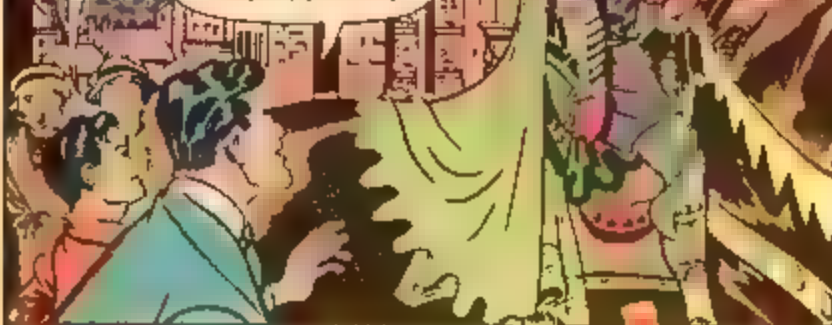
YOU ARE LEAVING THE PRESENT... GOING BACK... BACK, BACK TO ITALY IN THE YEAR 1499



TO THE MEDIEVAL CITY OF MILAN, ITALY ..

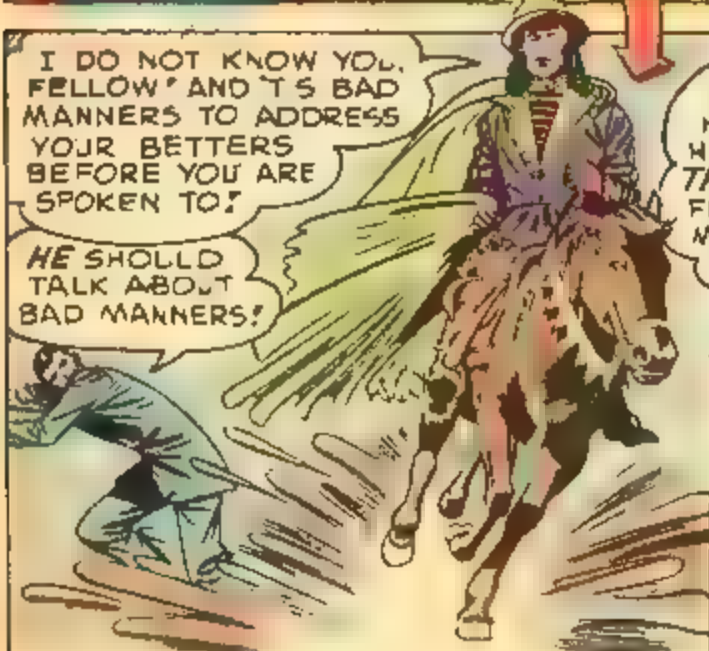
WELL, HERE WE ARE, BUT HOW WILL WE FIND THE CHARACTER WE WANT?

BY ASKING FOR HIM? EXCUSE ME SIR, BUT IS THERE ANYONE NAMED BATMAN IN THIS TOWN?



I DO NOT KNOW YOU, FELLOW, AND IT'S BAD MANNERS TO ADDRESS YOUR BETTERS BEFORE YOU ARE SPOKEN TO!

HE SHOULD TALK ABOUT BAD MANNERS!

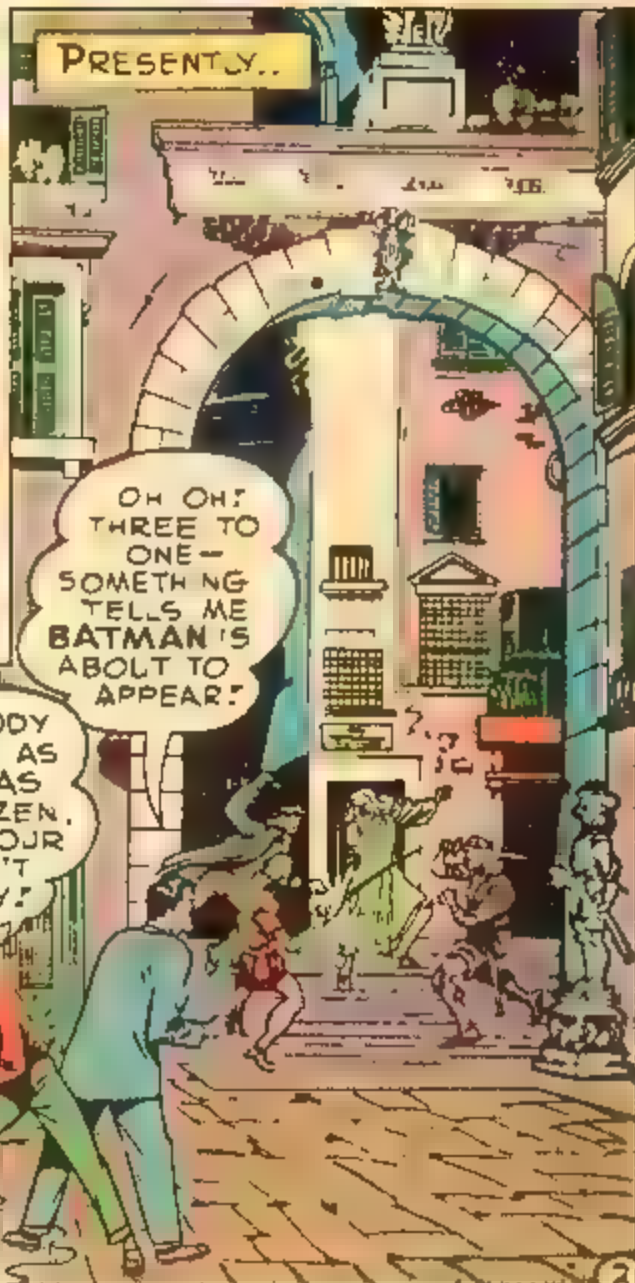


IF EVERYBODY HERE IS AS HELPFUL AS THAT CITIZEN, FINDING OUR MAN WON'T BE EASY!

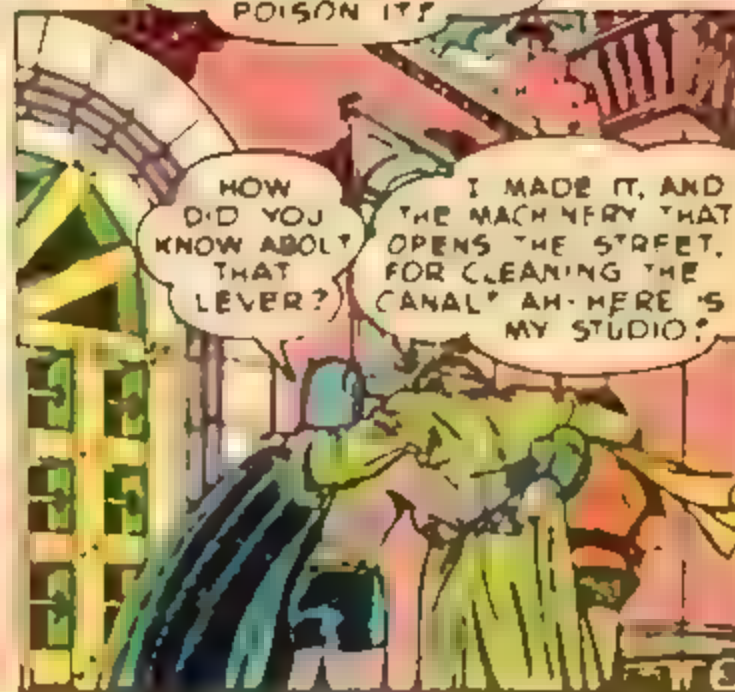
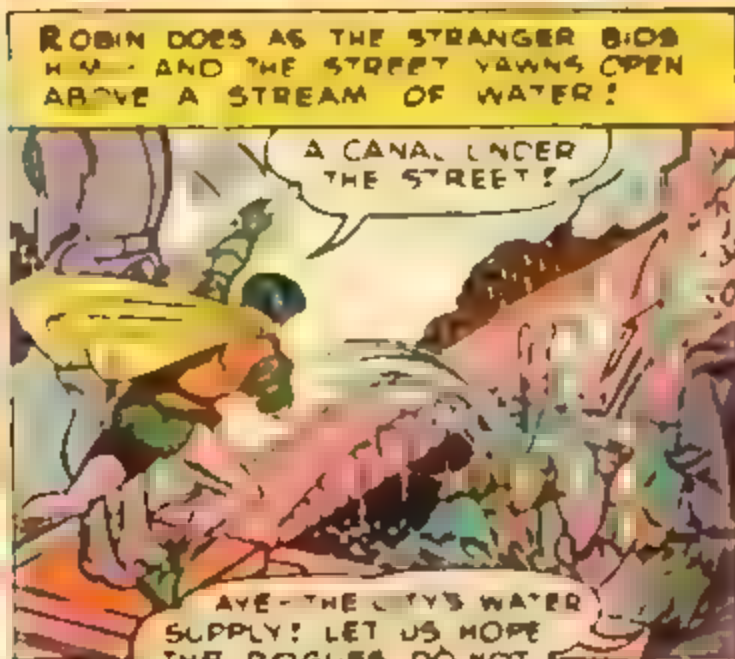
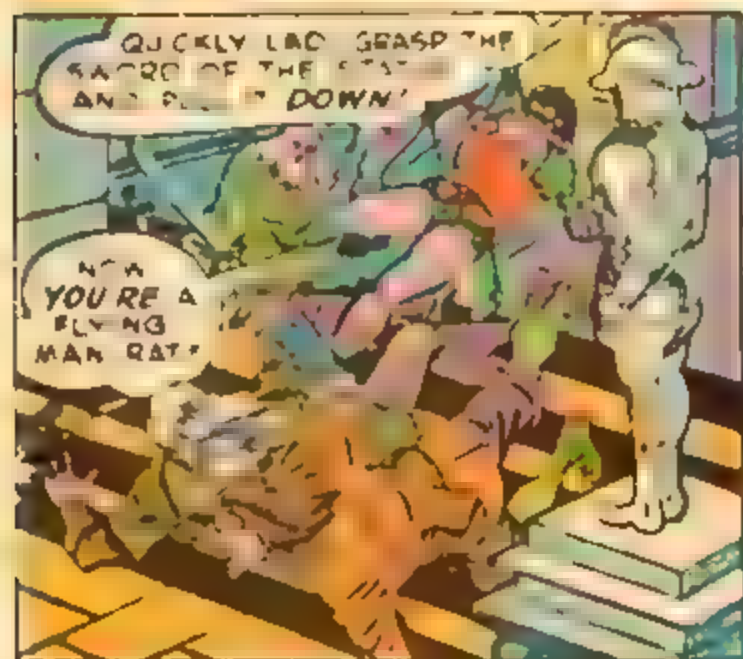
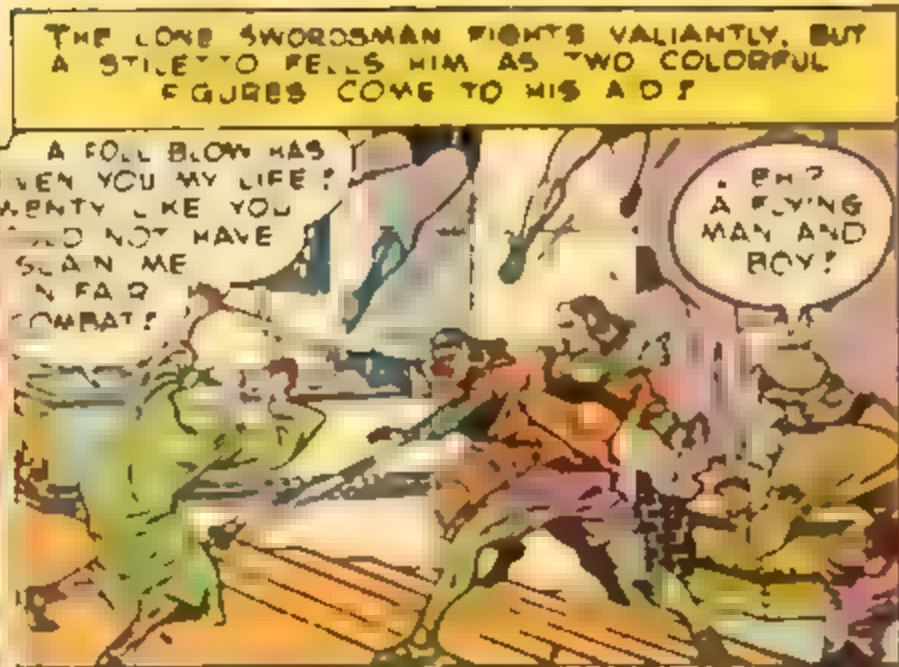
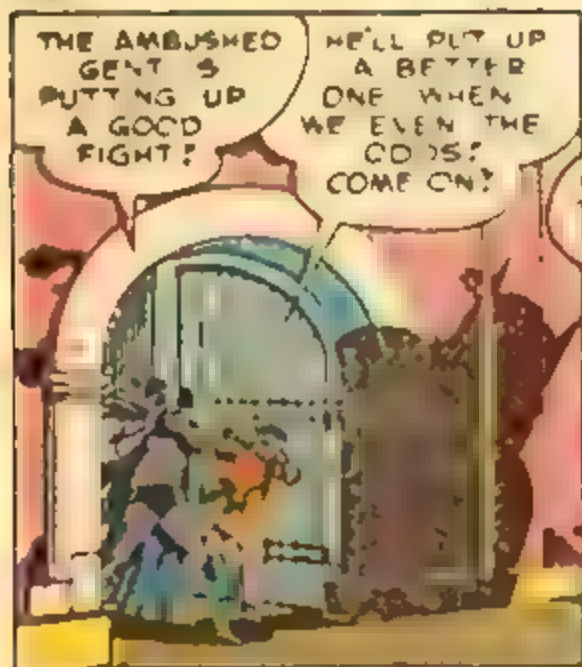


PRESENTLY...

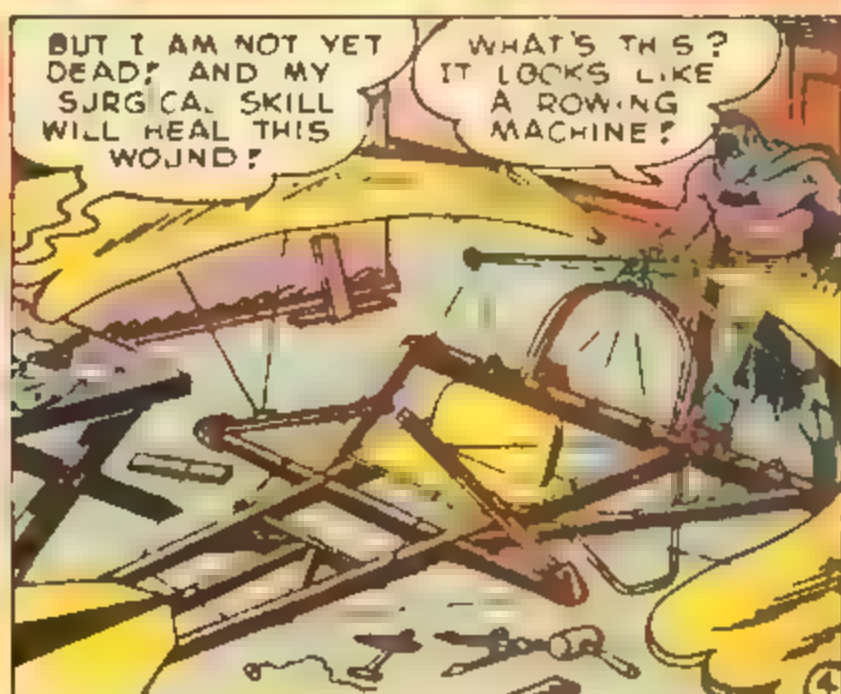
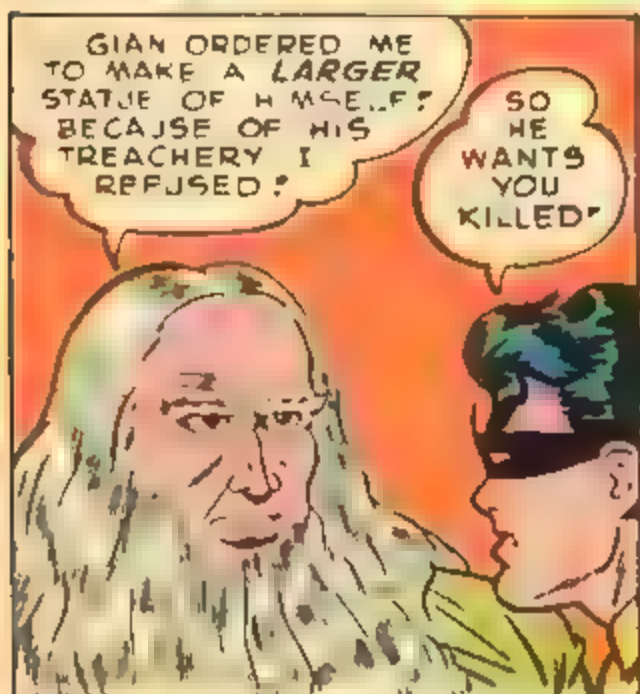
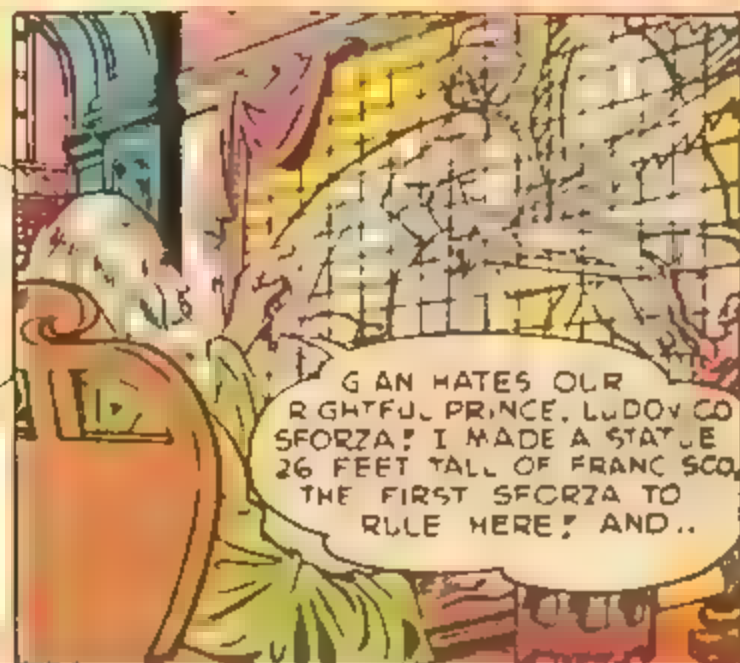
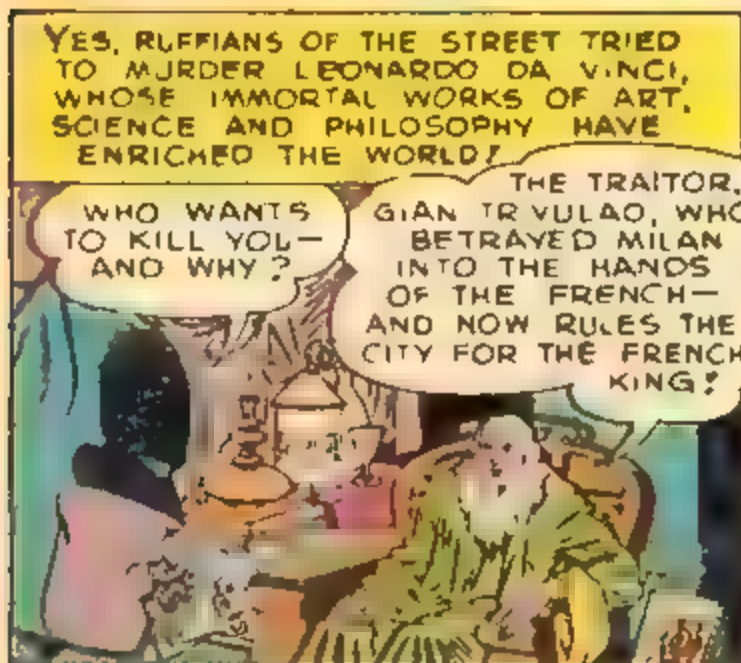
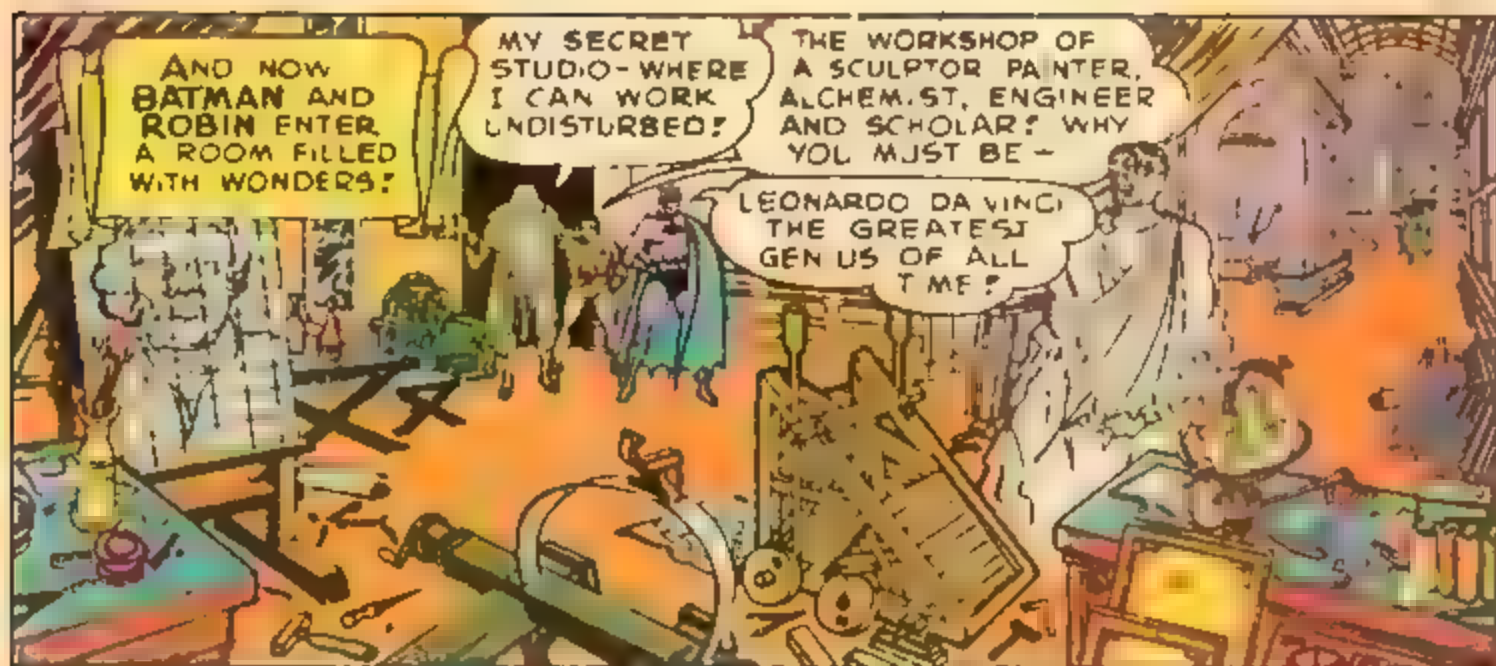
OH OH! THREE TO ONE - SOMETHING TELLS ME BATMAN'S ABOUT TO APPEAR!



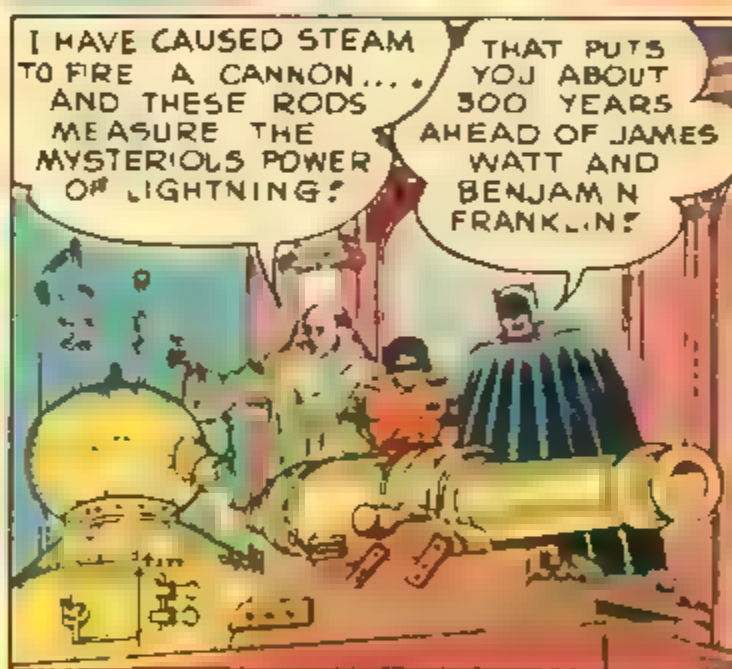
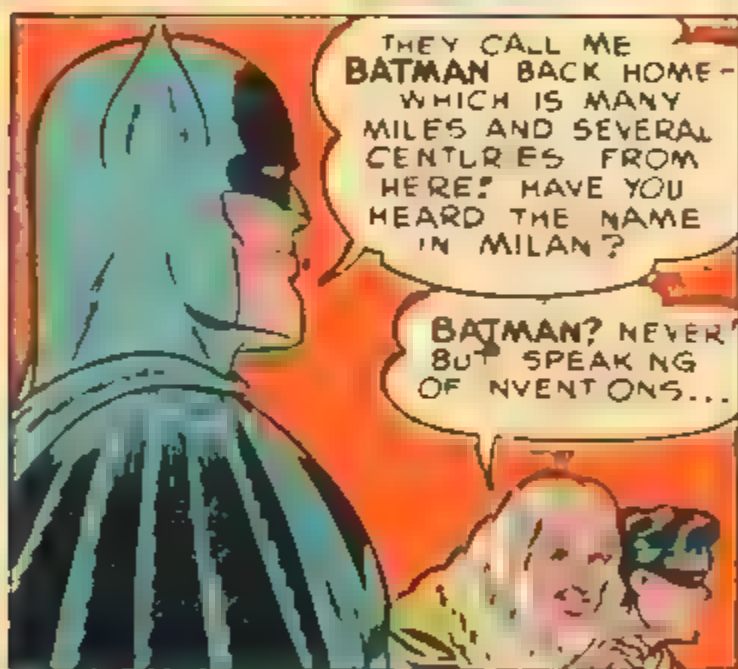
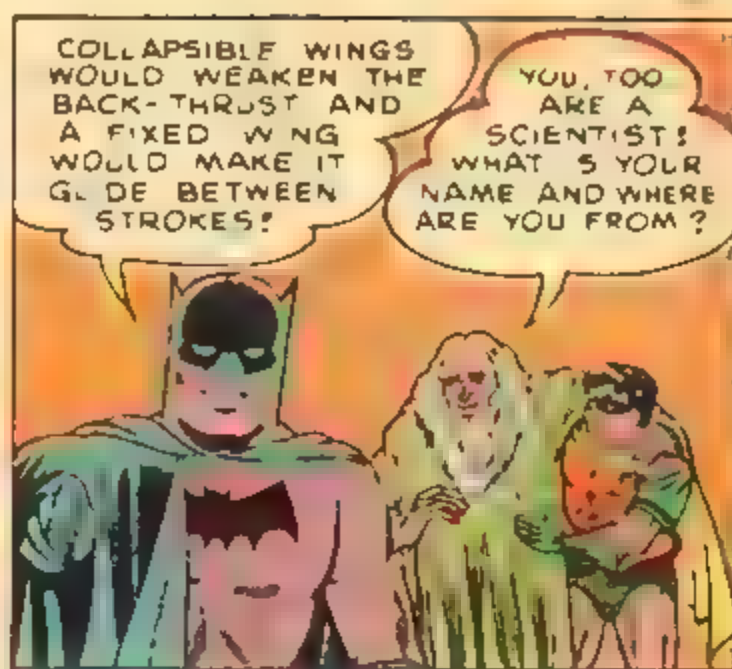
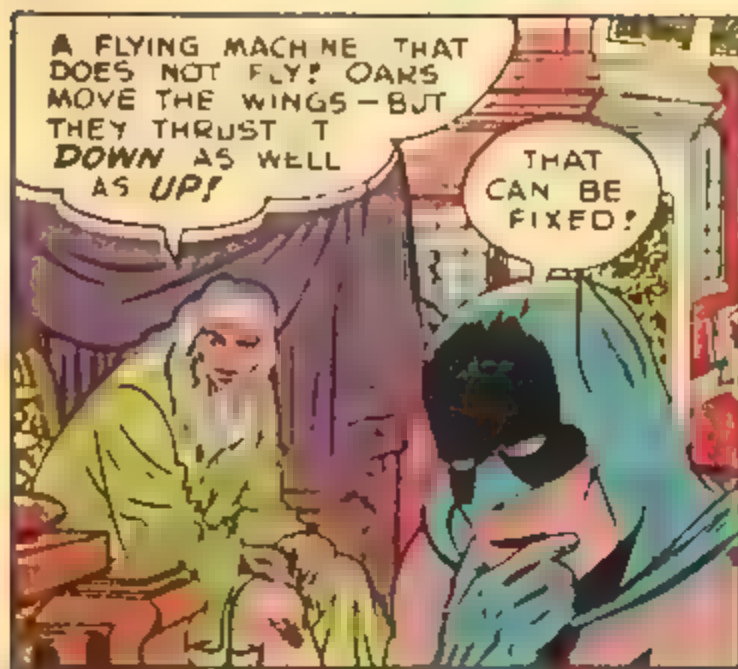




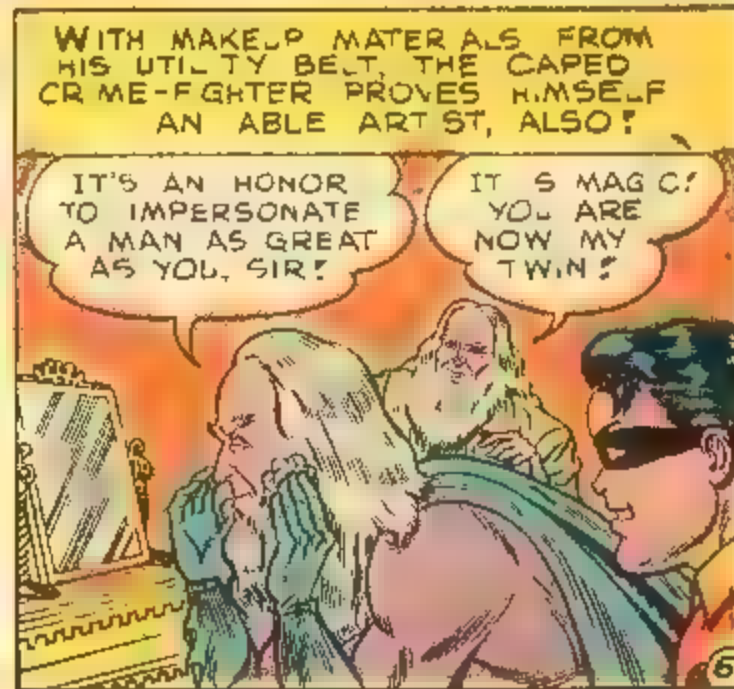
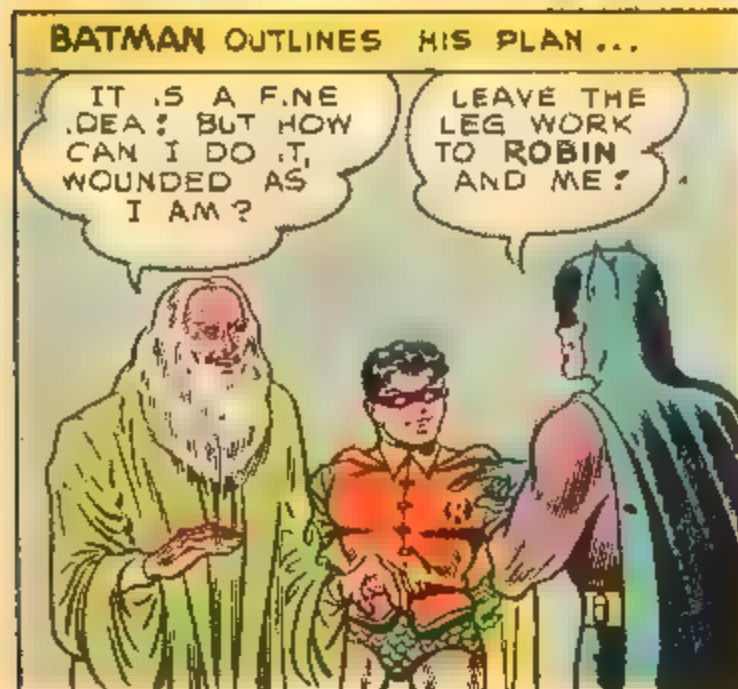
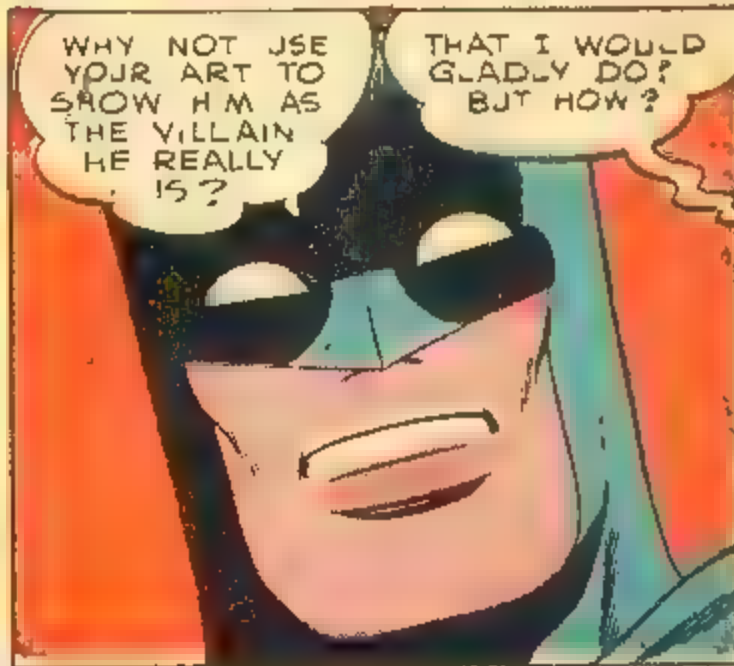
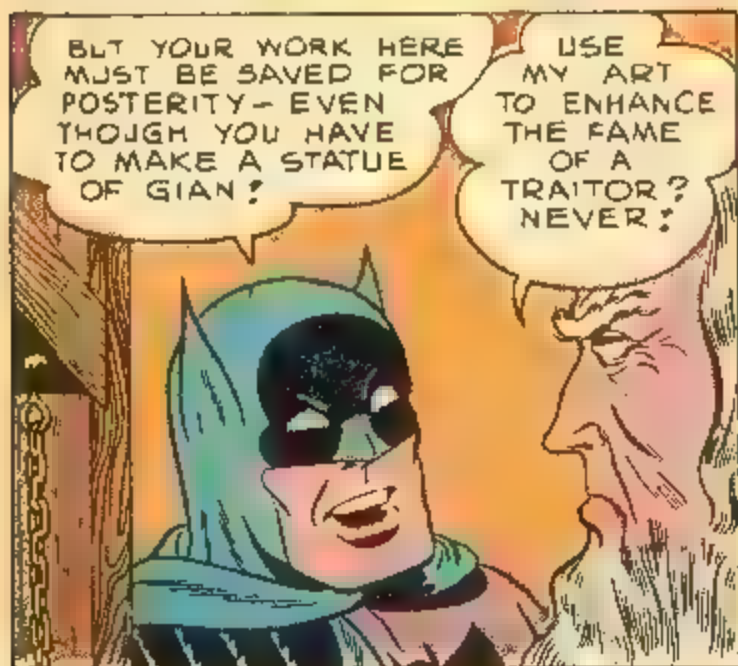








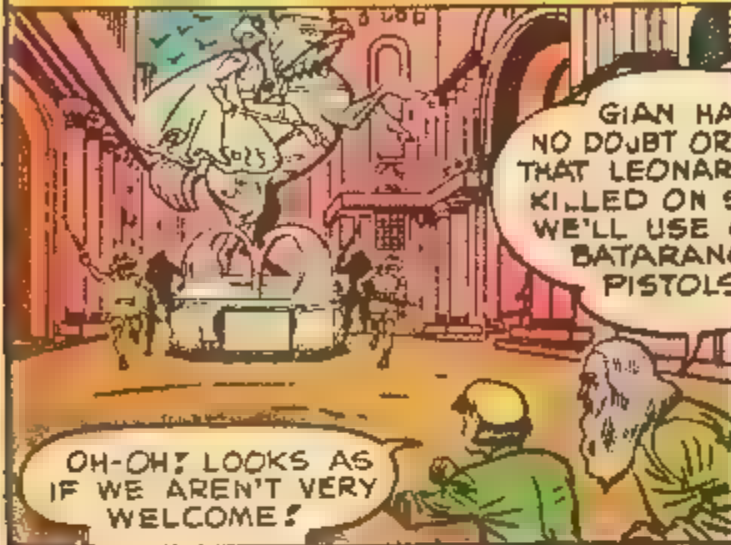








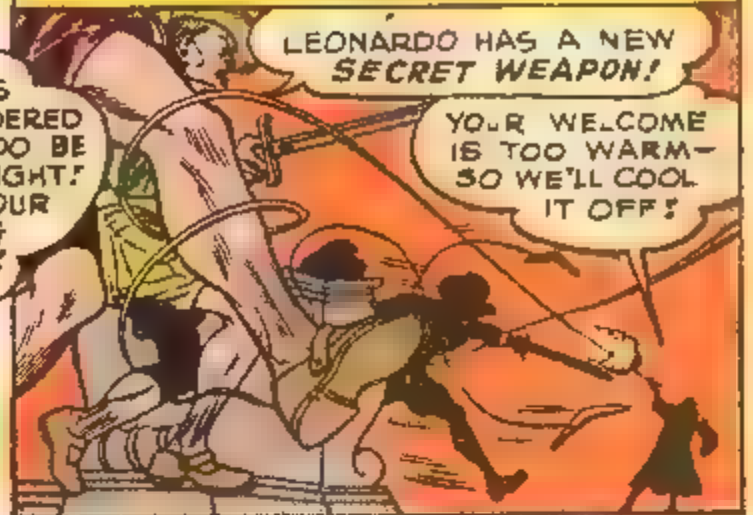
LATER, WITH ROBIN GARBED AS A PAGE, THE DYNAMIC DUO GOES TO THE DUCAL PALACE...



GIAN HAS NO DOUBT ORDERED THAT LEONARDO BE KILLED ON SIGHT! WE'LL USE OUR BATARANG PISTOLS!

OH-OH! LOOKS AS IF WE AREN'T VERY WELCOME!

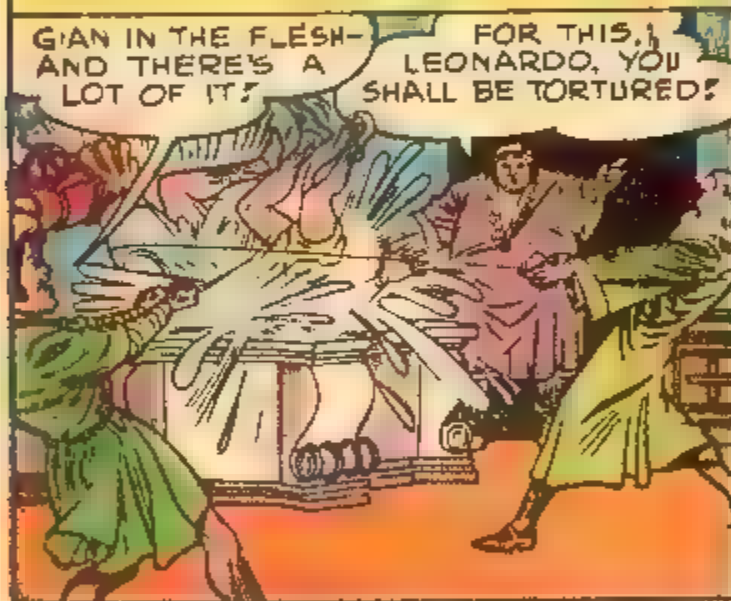
BOOMERANG MISSILES CIRCLE THE CHARGING MEN-AT-ARMS, TRAILING WIRES THAT FORM A SNARE!



LEONARDO HAS A NEW SECRET WEAPON!

YOUR WELCOME IS TOO WARM—SO WE'LL COOL IT OFF!

THEN THE TRAITOR GIAN APPEARS!



GIAN IN THE FLESH—AND THERE'S A LOT OF IT!

FOR THIS, LEONARDO, YOU SHALL BE TORTURED!

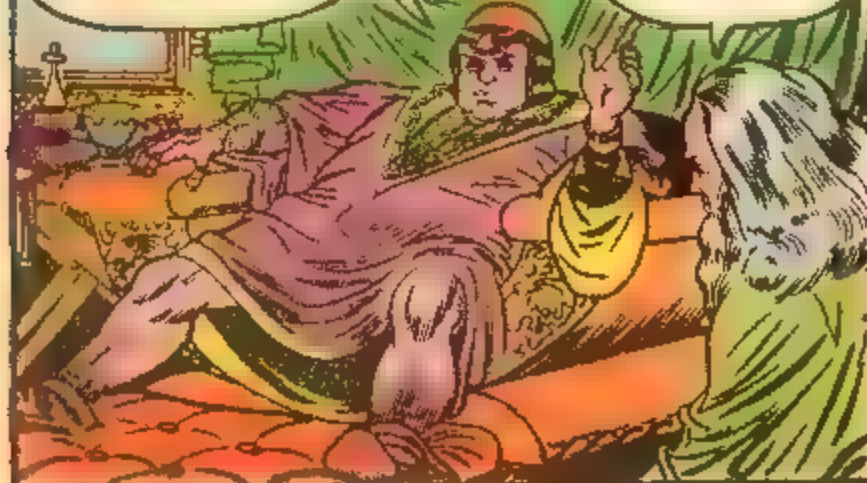
BUT, YOUR EXCELLENCY, I HAVE COME TO TELL YOU THAT I WILL CARVE A GREAT STATUE OF YOU—ONE BEFITTING YOUR WISDOM AND BRAVERY!

SO—YOU HAVE LEARNED YOUR LESSON? AND A STATUE BY YOU WILL INCREASE THE PEOPLE'S RESPECT FOR ME ... COME INSIDE!



IT MUST TOWER OVER SFORZA'S STATUES! AND I SHALL DECLARE A PUBLIC HOLIDAY FOR THE UNVEILING! AND IF I AM NOT PLEASED YOU WILL BE EXECUTED!

YES, YOUR EXCELLENCY... AND NOW, IF I MAY ASK A QUESTION...



...I HAVE BEEN TOLD THERE IS A MAGICIAN CALLED BATMAN IN MILAN! HAVE YOU HEARD OF HIM?

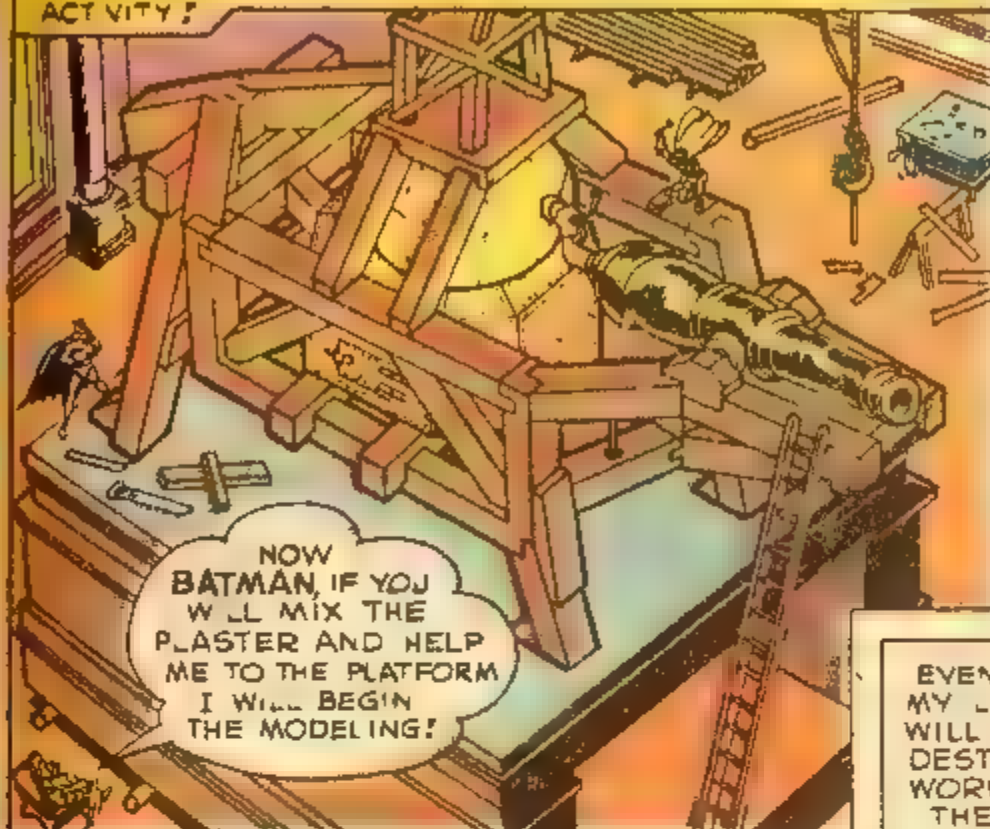
BATMAN? NO, I HAVE NOT HEARD THE NAME BEFORE...







LATER, LEONARDO'S STUDIO IS A SCENE OF FURIOUS ACTIVITY!



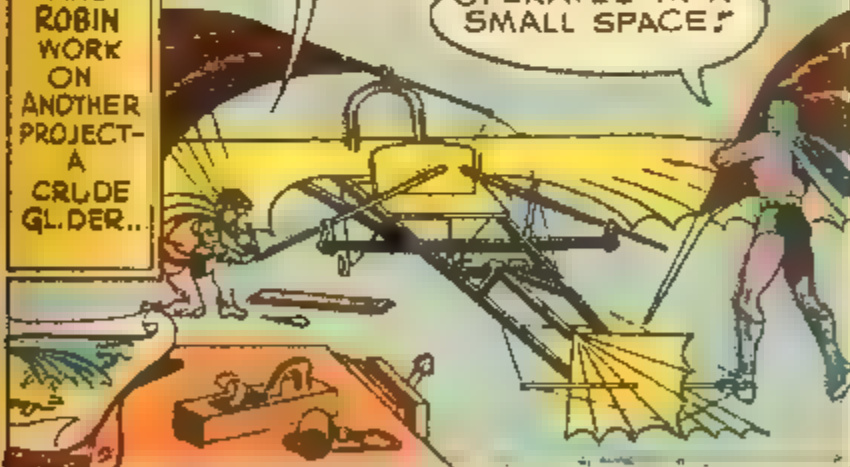
NOW BATMAN, IF YOU WILL MIX THE PLASTER AND HELP ME TO THE PLATFORM I WILL BEGIN THE MODELING!



AYE! IF I WERE WORKING IN MARBLE, IT WOULD TAKE YEARS TO COMPLETE!

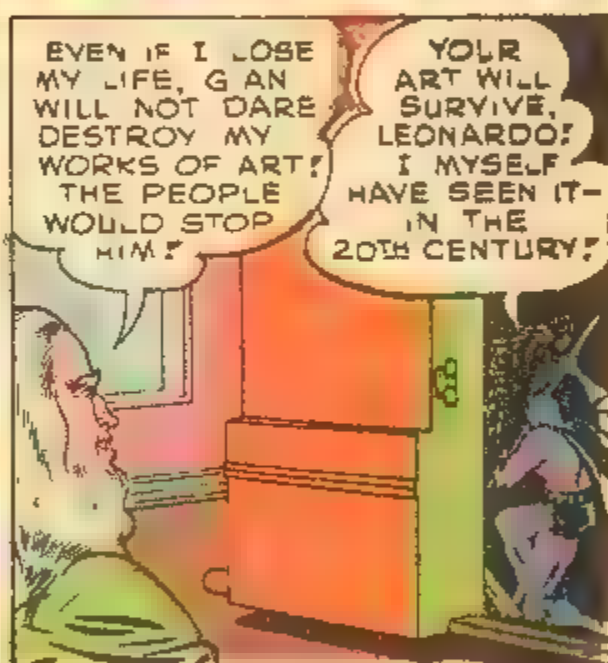
IT WILL BE FINISHED IN A DAY!

DOWN BELOW, BATMAN AND ROBIN WORK ON ANOTHER PROJECT—A CRUDE GLIDER...



TOO BAD WE HAVEN'T THE BATPLANE!

THIS WILL BE BETTER FOR OUR PURPOSE! IT WILL FLY CLUMSILY, BUT IT CAN BE OPERATED IN A SMALL SPACE!



EVEN IF I LOSE MY LIFE, GIAN WILL NOT DARE DESTROY MY WORKS OF ART! THE PEOPLE WOULD STOP HIM!

YOUR ART WILL SURVIVE, LEONARDO! I MYSELF HAVE SEEN IT—IN THE 20TH CENTURY!

IN GIAN'S CHAMBERS...

LEONARDO SAYS HIS STATUE OF ME IS HIS GREATEST WORK! IT WILL IMPRESS THE PEOPLE!

MORE IMPORTANT, IT WILL IMPRESS KING LOUIS XII OF FRANCE—WHO IS BEGINNING TO DOUBT YOUR ABILITY!

AT LAST THE STATUE IS FINISHED AND, SHROUDED FROM ALL EYES, IS DRAWN TO THE PALACE!

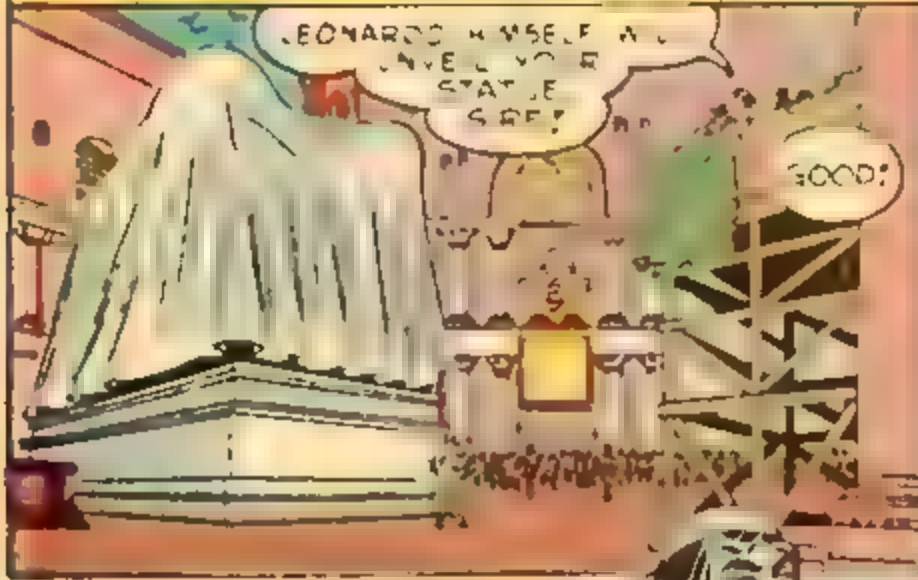
THEY SAY HALF THE CITY IS WAITING TO SEE THE UNVEILING!

THEY HATE ME FOR COVERING THE STATUE—BUT THEY WILL CHANGE THEIR MINDS WHEN THEY SEE IT!





WITH GAN ENTHRONED ON A PLATFORM OF STATE,  
THE UNVEILING BEGINS!



LEONARDO HIMSELF WILL  
UNVEIL YOUR  
STATUE  
GARY!

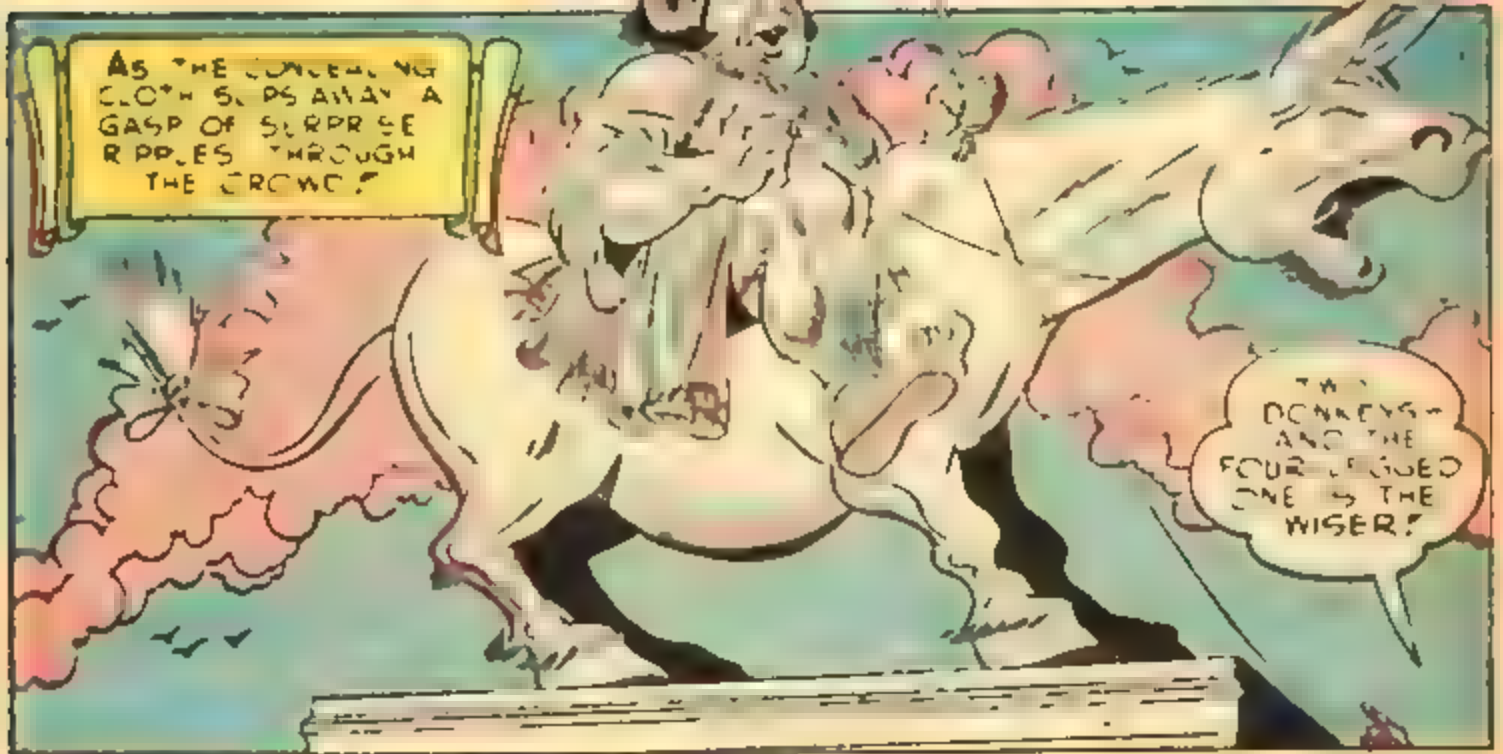
GOOD!

OH, SURE I HAVE  
USED ALL MY SKILL  
SO THAT MEN MAY  
KNOW I'M A TRUE  
NATURAL!

WHY  
DOESN'T  
HE DO  
THE TRICK  
THE  
SURPRISE  
IS KILLING  
ME!

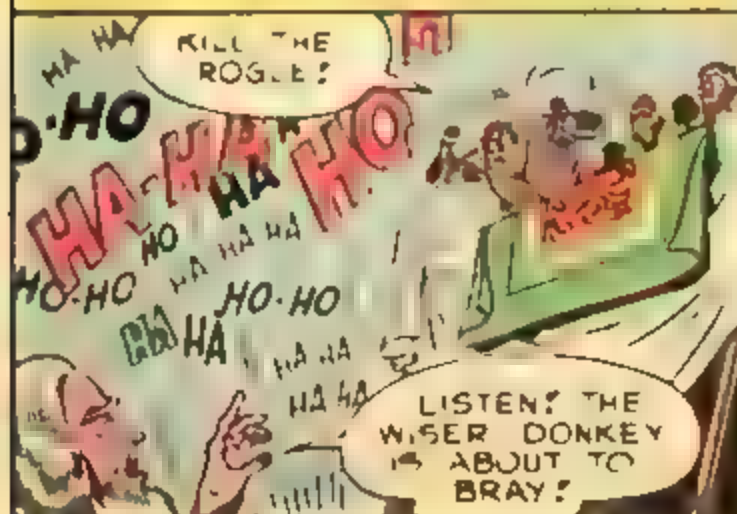


AS THE CONCEALING  
CLOTH SLIPS AWAY, A  
GASP OF SURPRISE  
RIPPLES THROUGH  
THE CROWD!



"TWO  
DONKEYS—  
AND THE  
FOUR-LEGGED  
ONE IS THE  
WISER!"

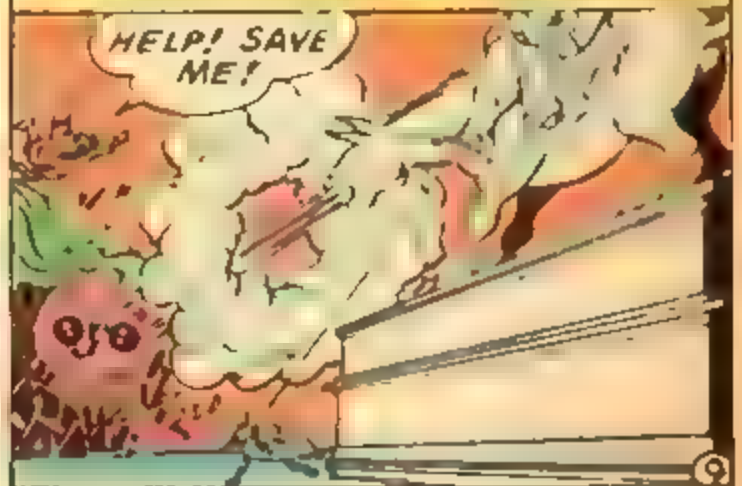
THEN HOWLS OF MOCKING LAUGHTER  
FILL THE AIR!



KILL THE  
ROGUE!

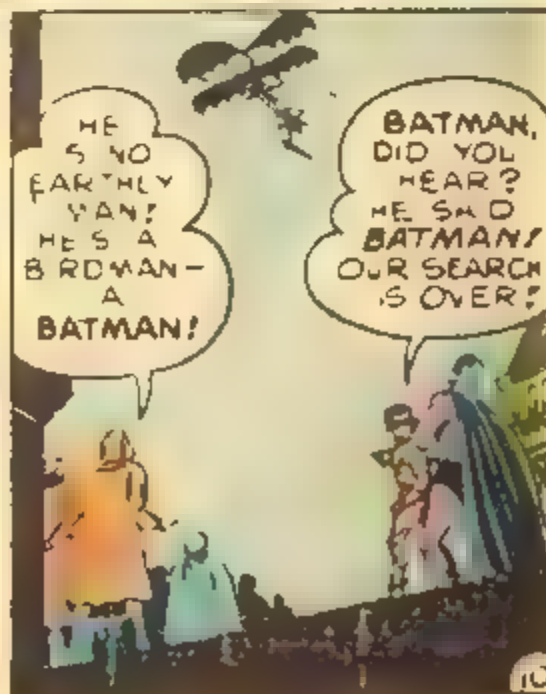
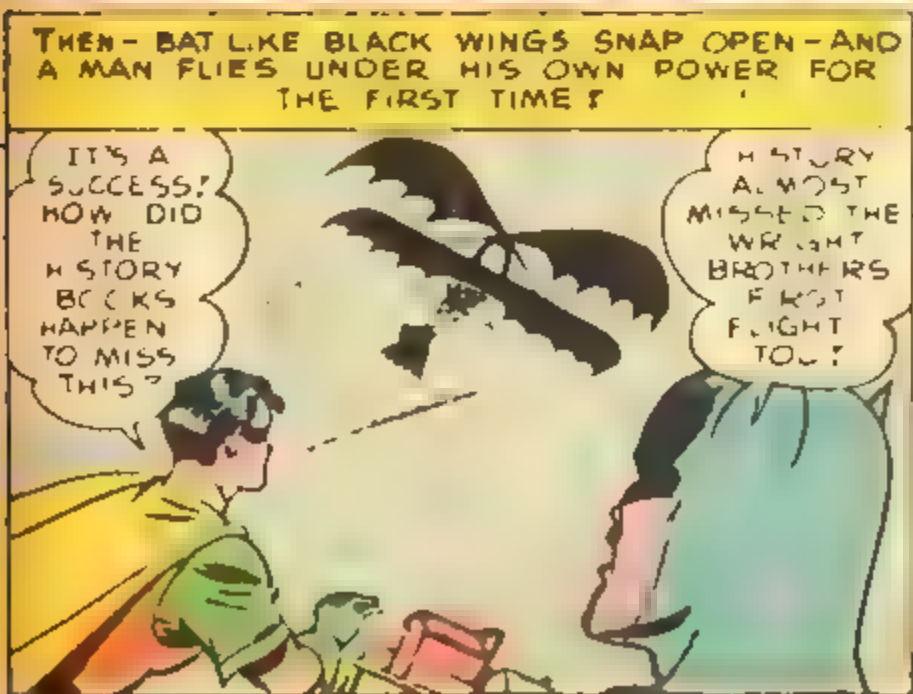
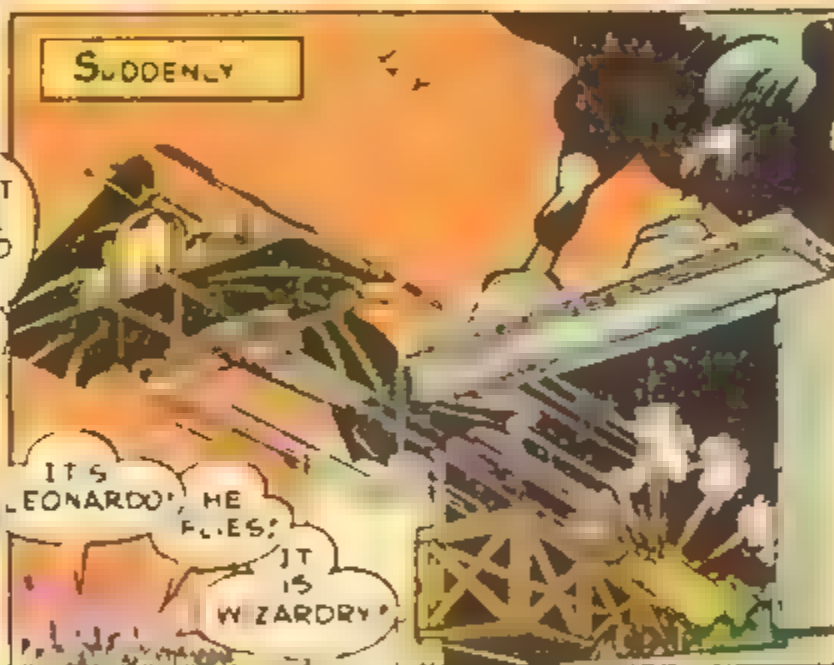
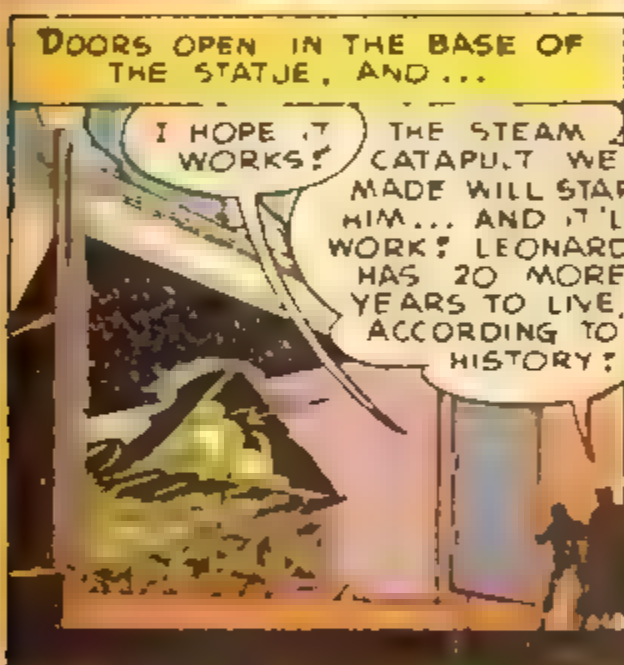
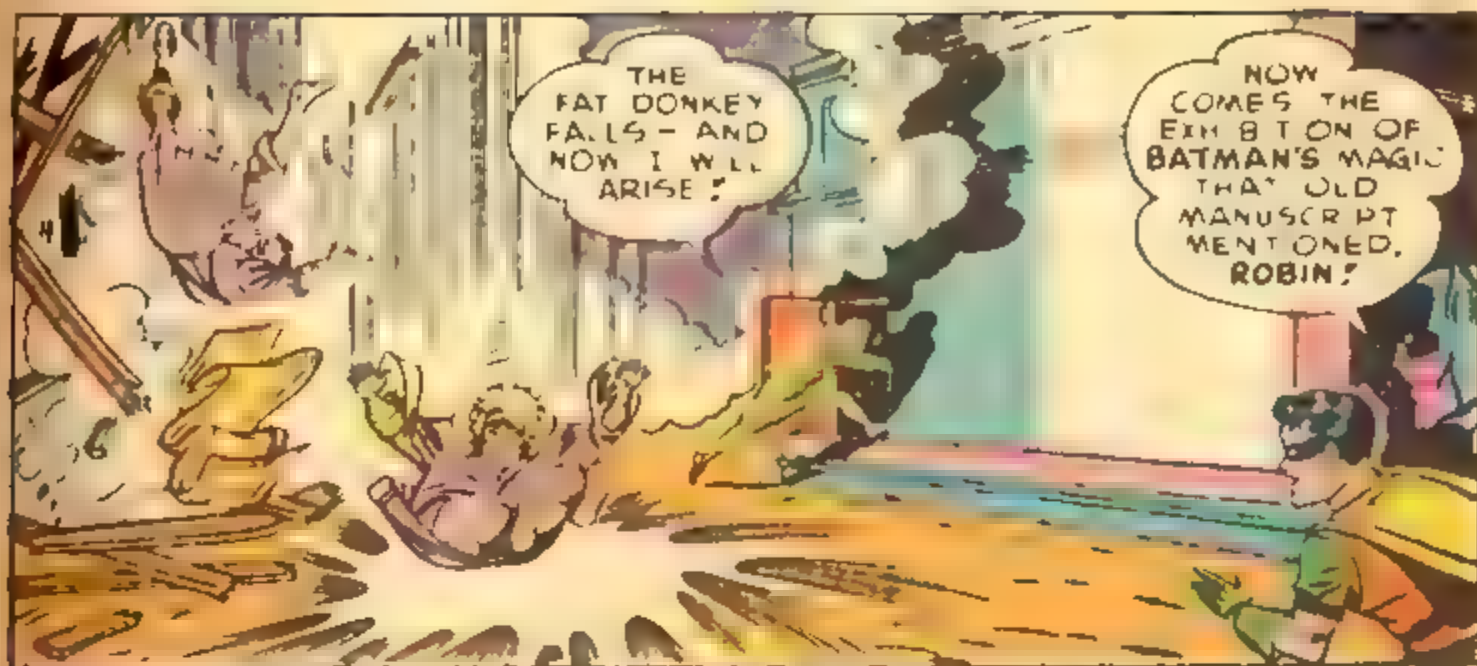
LISTEN! THE  
WISER DONKEY  
IS ABOUT TO  
BRAY!

LEONARDO PULLS A CORD... A VALVE  
WITHIN THE STATUE OPENS... AND  
A STEAM CANNON POINTS TO MEET!

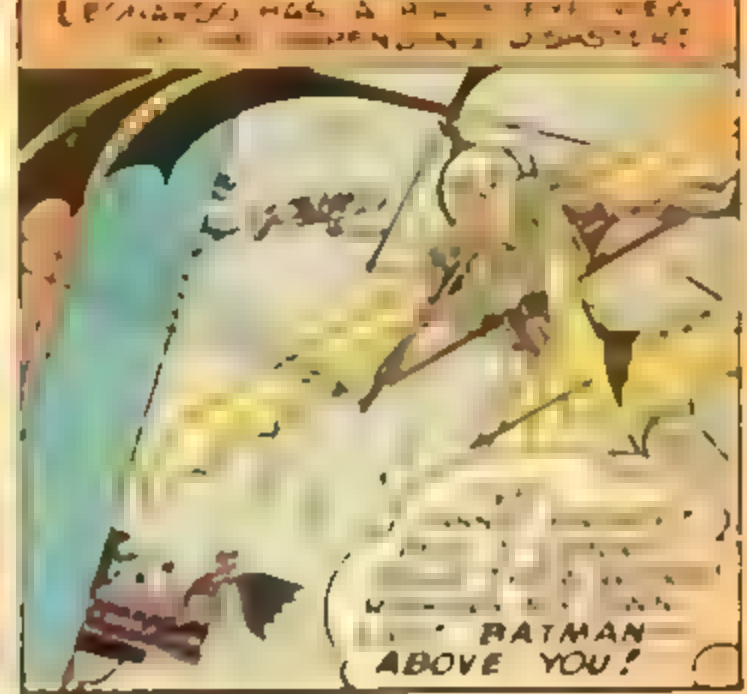
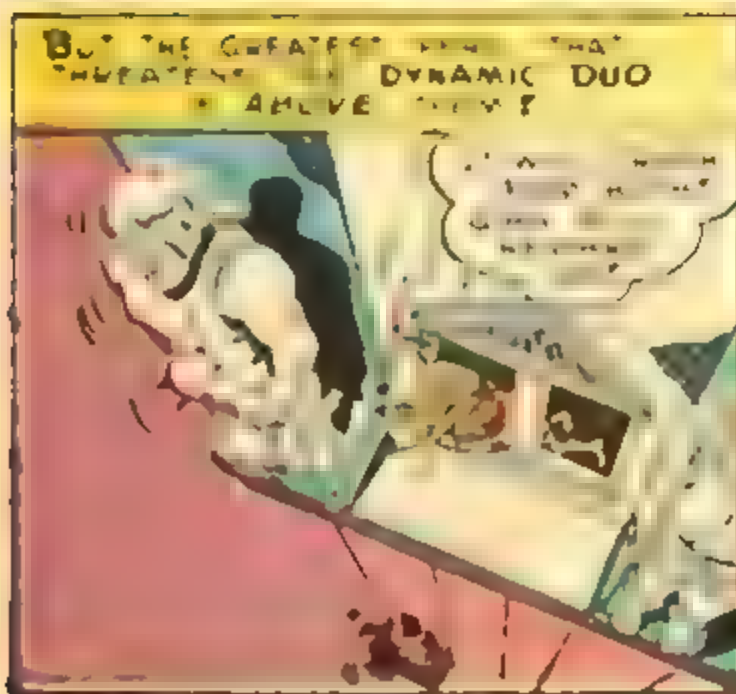
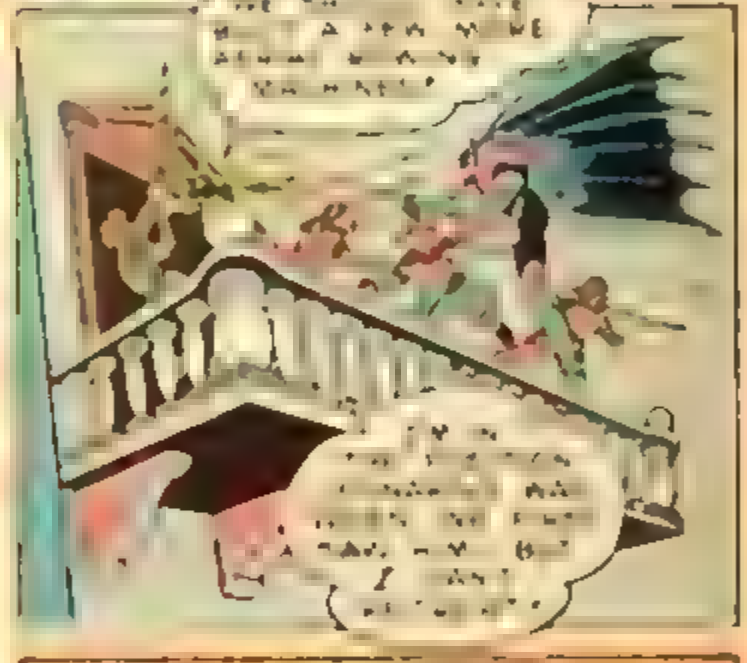
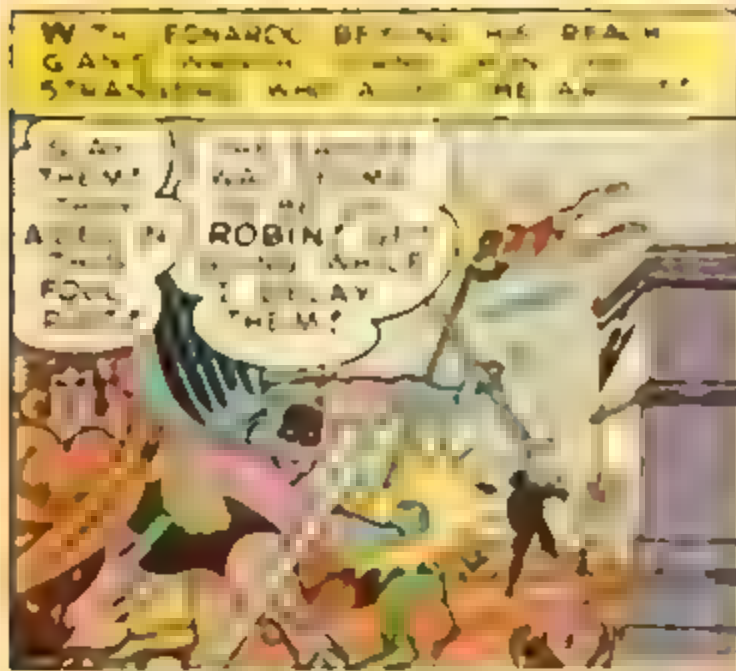


HELP! SAVE  
ME!











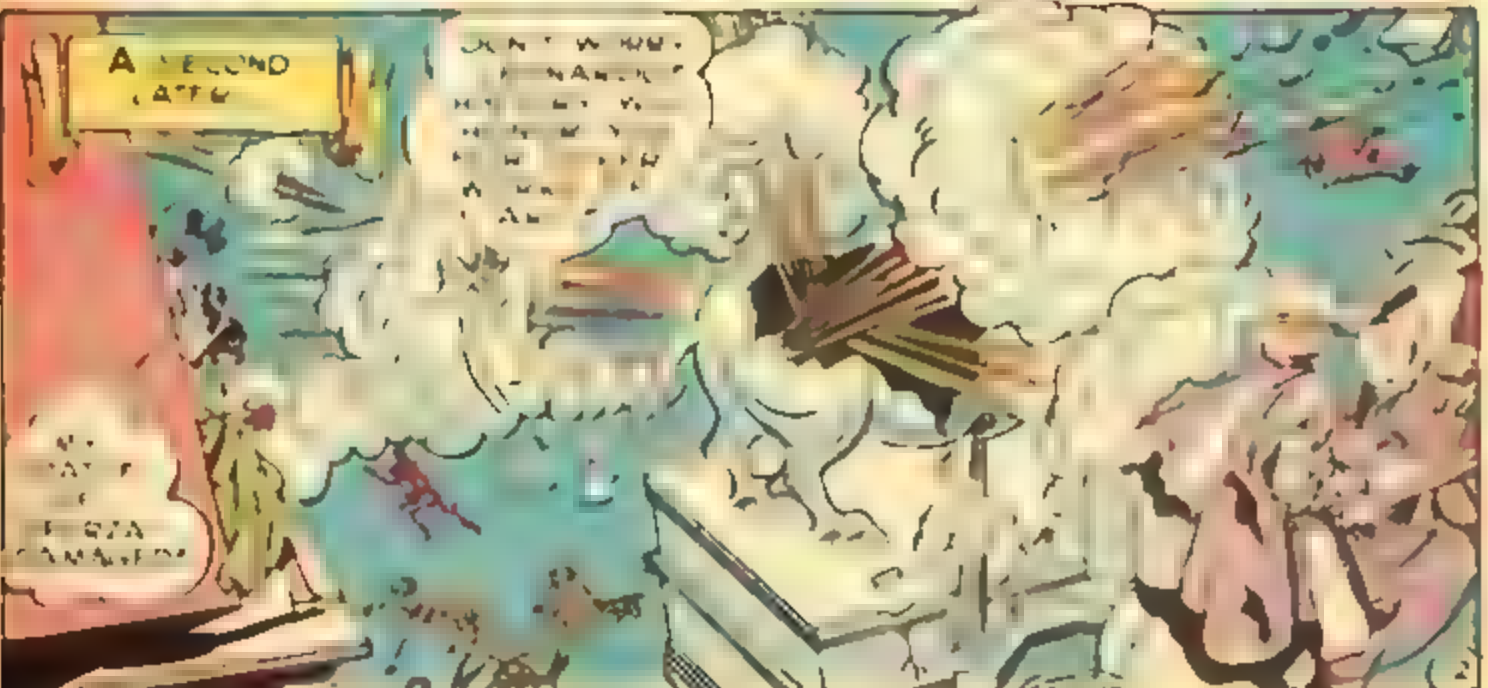
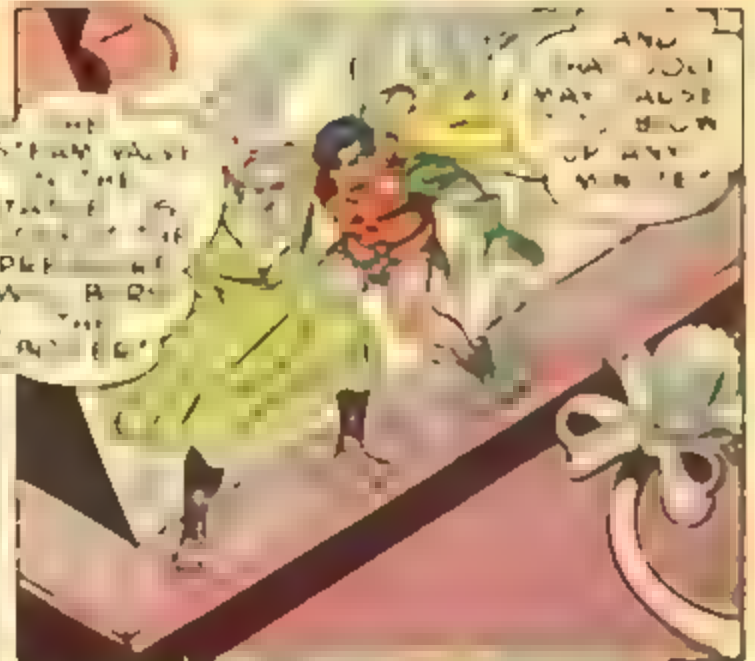
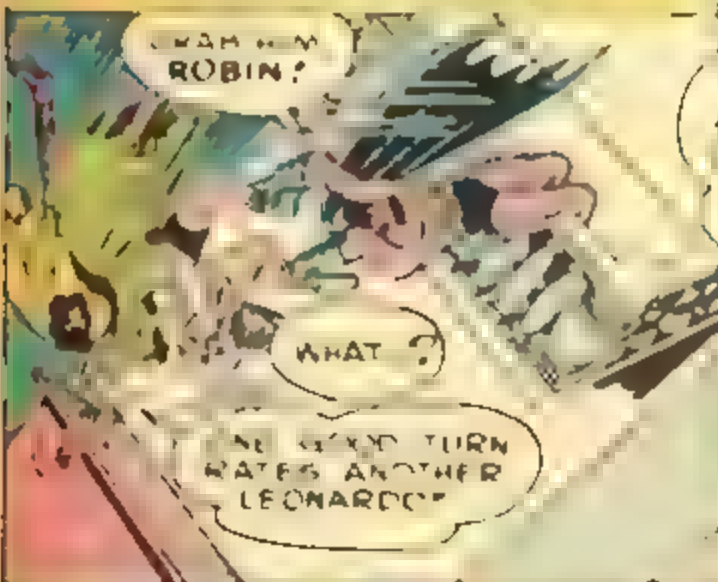
THEN THE FIRST MAN TO TRY TO KILL  
BATMAN FIRST TO GO TO DEATH  
FOR HIS FRIENDS



THE FIRST MAN TO TRY TO KILL SHATTERS -  
BUT THE OTHERS WILL KILL HIM  
IN THE END



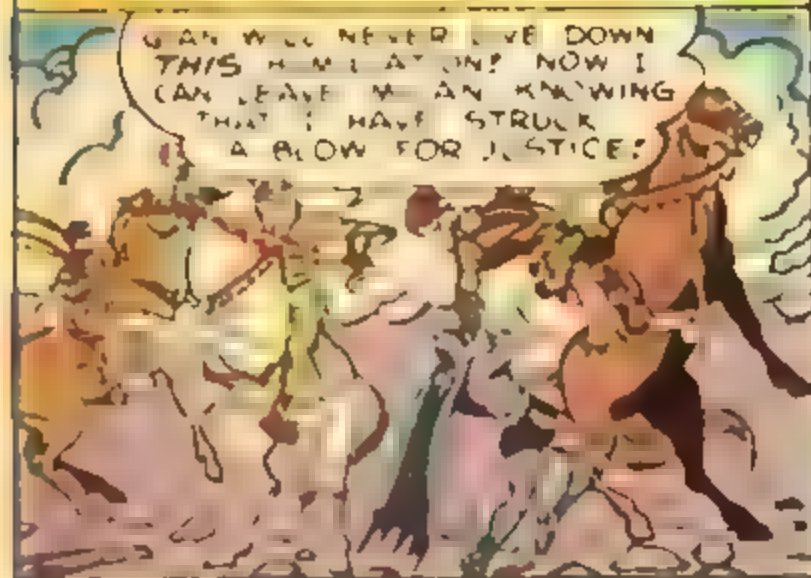
AND NOW THE DYNAMIC DUO PERFORMS  
A MACE Y KALE







SHAKEN BY THE BLAST GIAN RETIRES,  
LEAVING THE TWO TRIUMPHANT?



GIAN WILL NEVER LIVE DOWN  
THIS HUMILIATION! NOW I  
CAN LEAVE ME AN KNOWING  
THAT I HAVE STRUCK  
A BLOW FOR JUSTICE!

SO, THE THREE GALLANT FIGHTERS  
LEAVE THE CITY



GIAN MAY KEEP THE INCIDENT  
FROM THE OFFICIAL  
RECORDS - BUT HE  
CAN'T KEEP THE  
PEOPLE FROM  
LAUGHING AT  
HIM

WE RIDE NOW  
TO FLORENCE  
THE CITY OF  
MY BIRTH WHERE  
I HAVE POWERFUL  
FRIENDS!

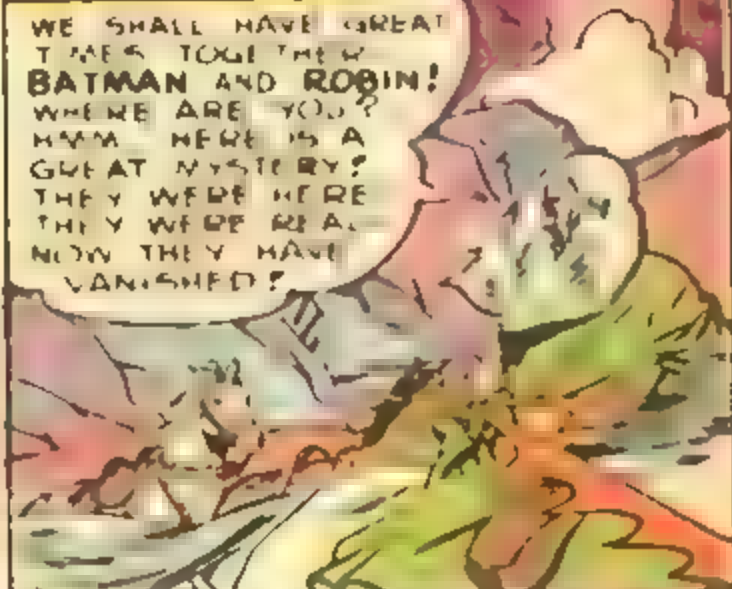
AND WHEN I TELL  
MY FRIENDS WHAT  
YOU HAVE DONE  
THEY WILL BE  
WILL HONOR YOU

DON'T LOOK NOW  
BATMAN - BUT  
I THINK OUR  
OWN TIMES  
CATCHING UP  
WITH US!



AND SUDDENLY

WE SHALL HAVE GREAT  
TIMES TOGETHER  
BATMAN AND ROBIN!  
WHERE ARE YOU?  
HMM HERE IS A  
GREAT MYSTERY!  
THEY WERE HERE  
THEY WERE REAL  
NOW THEY HAVE  
VANISHED!



AND BACK IN THE 20TH CENTURY

I KNOW YOU  
FOUNDED BATMAN?  
DICK SPOKE THE  
NAME SEVERAL  
TIMES? WHAT  
WAS HE LIKE?

IF I TELL IT  
ALL HE'LL  
KNOW I'M  
BATMAN! I'LL  
HAVE TO EDIT  
THE STORY



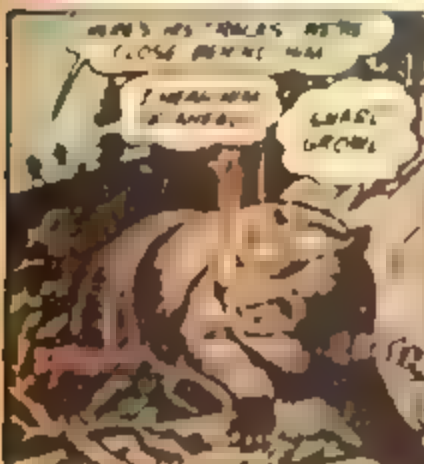
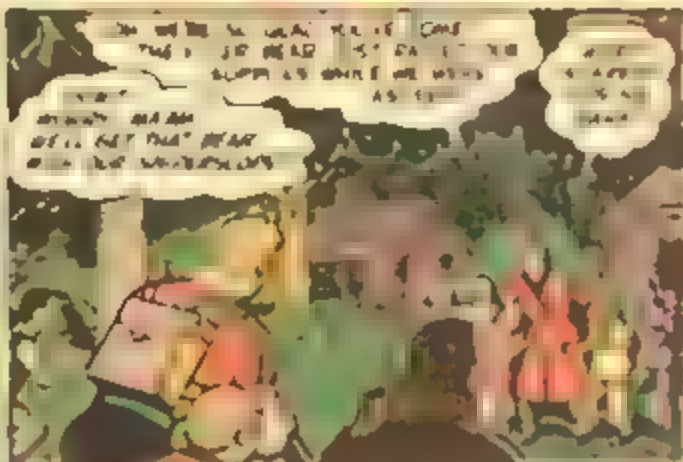
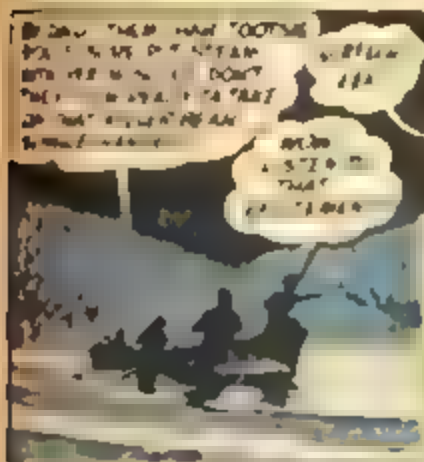
LEONARDO DA VINCI WAS  
CALLED A BATMAN WHEN  
HE MADE A FLYING MACHINE  
WITH BAT LIKE WINGS?  
PEOPLE THOUGHT IT  
WAS MAGIC?

FASCINATING!  
I MUST MAKE  
A NOTE OF  
IT!



THE END





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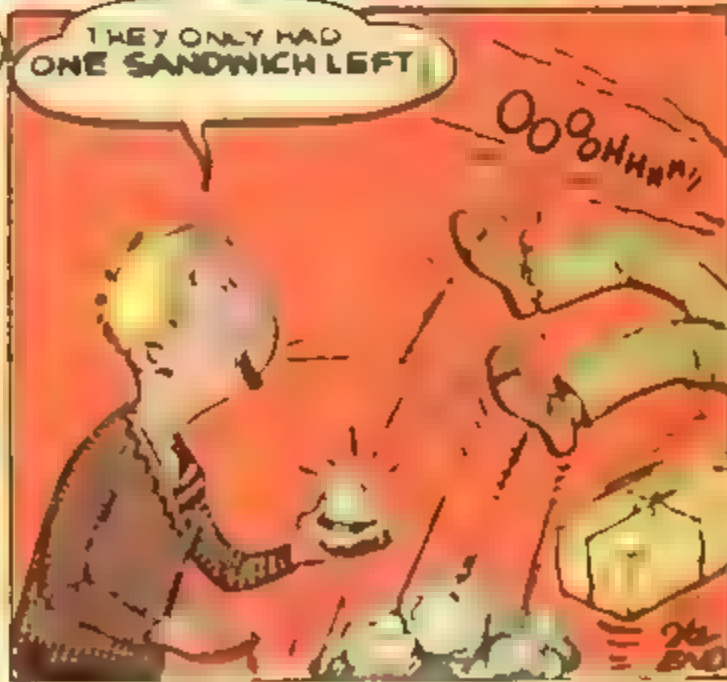
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# NERVOUS NORMAN

by  
P. J. R. S.





# MYSTERY on the MOUNTAIN



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"This is a true story from a letter in our files!"

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"Isn't he a dandy! I'll tie his legs with this rope. Long trip down to the car, but we can take turns toting him."



"Say, I left my flashlight up there! Had my hands full when I saw it, then forgot. Too far to go back up there now."



"Isn't this just about the place where we got that big buck last fall? Wonder if we could find my old flashlight."



"By golly, here it is! Too big for the pack rats to carry away, I guess. Not much chance of it being any good now."



"Look! It works! Imagine—after all last winter's snow and cold, and the rain, and all summer in the sun!"



"Mystery's solved! Ray-O-Vac Leak Proof batteries! The ones that are sealed in steel. That's why they stay fresh so long."



"And read the guarantee on each Ray-O-Vac. If they ever swell or stick, damaging your flashlight, you get a new flashlight free!"

Only RAY-O-VAC  
makes batteries  
this way



Powerful battery



add steel bottom



add steel top



add insulation



add steel jacket

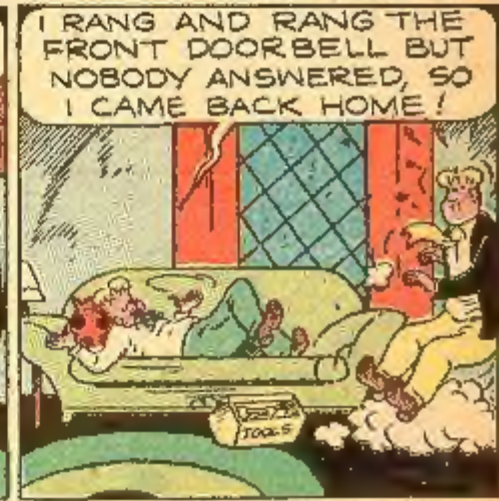
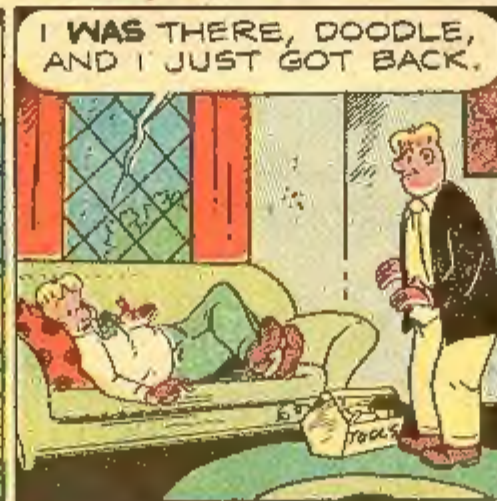


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TO  
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